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HAKES, THE IDIOT;

OR,

THE HISTORY OF A MYSTERY.

PART II.—THE SECRETS OF THE GRAVE.

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

"She's in her room—the room she has had all along."

Mr. Chaffery was not a coward, but he had never been brought face to face with death, and he scarcely relished the idea of passing the whole of the long dark night in a room, only separated from the room in which the corpse lay by a thin lath-and-plaster partition; and for some time he continued talking to the good-hearted Milly, till at last she was forced to wish him good night, and he retired to his room.

He did not undress; he had a great deal to think of, with more especial reference to the possibility of getting a passage to Australia, as the dirty stranger had suggested. He sat more than an hour studying ways and means; but every view he took of the question was a desponding one, and the prospect of reaching the golden colony seemed but a brilliant dream, too glorious ever to become a reality.

Suddenly he started to his feet, his eyes distended and his limbs quaking. From the room where the corpse lay—only divided by a thin partition—came the sounds of footsteps. He listened intently, scarcely daring to breathe in his awful suspense.

Distinctly he heard some one cross the room; then there was silence for a few moments, and then a gentle tapping at the partition which divided the apartments.

John Chaffery, as I have already stated, was no coward; but still he could not stir from the spot. Sounds of life coming from an apartment tenanted only by a corpse are, it must be confessed, rather alarming. The tapping continued, and presently, in a low tone, he heard a voice call—

"Mr. Chaffery!"

He recovered his composure, for he recognised Mrs. Hudson's voice in the summons; and in a few moments he stood upon the threshold of the chamber of death.

"Look here!" she cried, motioning him to enter the room, which he did, with many nervous glances at the bed, where a white sheet covered a helpless mass; "look here!" Mrs. Hudson cried excitedly. "I came in just now for something I had forgotten, and in passing the fireplace, accidentally disarranged the ornament. In stooping down to put it right, I saw a string hanging down the chimney; I pulled it, and found this."

And she disclosed to John's astonished gaze a good-sized canvas bag completely filled with sovereigns.

"My gracious!" said Chaffery, amazed, and clasping his hands together to restrain the inclination he felt to finger the money.

"What is to be done, Mr. Chaffery?"

"Burn the bag, and lock up the gold in some safe place."

"You're joking, Mr. Chaffery."

"Joking!—not a bit of it."

"I am no thief. The money is not mine—it cannot be mine, and I will not take it."

"What can *she* want with it?" he asked, indicating the person he referred to by pointing with his thumb to the bed.

"I don't know or care Mr. Chaffery; but take the money I will not, though Heaven knows it would be welcome as flowers in spring."

"What do you intend doing with it, then?"

"I shall have it buried with the corpse."

"Oh, now, Mrs. Hudson, that's coming it a little too strong. What good will a bag of sovereigns do to the mouldy churchyard? If you do not like to take the money yourself, well and good; but remember there are many less scrupulous than yourself who would be glad of it." And John thought of the empty condition of his own pockets, and the boon a few pounds would be to him.

"I don't set up to be a scholar, Mr. Chaffery, therefore ain't a match for you in words; but I can only say it don't seem right to take the poor thing's money, and what's more, I ain't a-going to do it!"

Poor Milly! she had quite worked herself into an excitement upon the subject, and spoke vehemently. I have no intention of entering into the question as to whether she was right or wrong in her view of the case, but she certainly deserves praise for deciding to act up to what she believed to be right, in spite of the temptation of a bag of guineas.

John Chaffery saw it was useless to argue with her. He was not converted to her opinion, but nevertheless he knew that without using force it would be impossible to obtain the money.

With greedy eyes he watched Milly count over the contents of the bag. Fifty bright golden sovereigns, fresh from the bank. With many an avaricious glance he saw them returned to the bag, and carried off by Mrs. Hudson to a place of safety; and then he returned to his room to dream that he had gone to Australia and found a monster nugget.

It was late the next morning when he woke. There was a certain sense of relief in knowing that he was not obliged to rise and dress hurriedly in order to be in time at Saul's office; but the reflection had its drawback when he called to mind the empty state of his purse.

The bag of sovereigns would turn up every minute in his mind, and, much as he strove to forget the existence of the money, his thoughts would ever take the form—

"If I only had those fifty pounds to start with, I could make my fortune!"

CHAPTER XVII.

THE STRANGE LADY'S FUNERAL.

Purposelessly John Chaffery wandered eastwards. He had no particular object in going to the "Jolly Welchers," nevertheless it was thither he bent his steps. His companion of the previous night was there, much in the same attitude as before, and saluted him as he entered.

"What luck?"

"Bad luck. I see no chance of being able to earn an honest living."

"You don't like hard work, I suppose?"

"No; you're right there. It's provoking enough; I know of fifty pounds being absolutely thrown away—put under ground, where it is of no use to any one—and yet I can't get ten pounds to start life with."

"Fifty pounds! put under ground! What do you mean?"

Chaffery told the stranger of the lady's death, the discovery of the money, and Milly Hudson's resolution respecting it.

"Well" said the stranger—and we may as well give him his name, as he will be no unimportant character in this part of the story—"well," said Job Skinner, "you must be a flat to let fifty pounds slip through your hands in that manner!"

"How can I help it?"

"Go shares with me, and you'll have no reason to regret it."

Chaffery demurred at first, but his companion soon quieted his scruples.

"Who is to manage the funeral?" asked Job.

"I promised to send an undertaker this afternoon."

"Hurrah! Nothing could be better. Come along; I know just the man for the job."

And the two hurriedly left the "Jolly Welchers," and threaded the narrow streets till they stood before a small shop, the sombre color and ghastly fittings of which showed it to be an undertaker's.

John Chaffery had a solemn awe of death and its dark furniture, and it was with light footsteps and lowered voice he entered the shop which supplied the black requisites.

His companion knew no such feeling, and advanced quickly through the front shop, which was untenanted, to an apartment behind. John was surprised to hear coming from these back premises the sounds of bacchanalian merriment and cheerful songs; still more surprised was he, when Job opened the door, at the spectacle which presented itself to his astonished gaze. The master of the business—a jolly, rubicund man—was seated on a half-finished coffin, while several of his friends were grouped round him, using trestles or piles of coffins for seats. Bottles and glasses were placed upon the workman's bench, and the faces of all present betrayed hilarity which ill accorded with the background of sombre cloth and heavy waving black plumes.

"Job—by all that's glorious!" cried he of the rubicund face, descending from his seat, and shaking John's new friend warmly by the hand.

"An acquaintance of mine—Mr. Chaffery," said Job, adding in a whisper, "a customer."

The undertaker's face immediately underwent a complete alteration, and became as grave and solemn as a face with such red cheeks and merry, twinkling eyes could. His companions, taking their cue from him, strove to compose their countenances, while one of their number hid the bottles and glasses under a child's coffin.

John Chaffery soon, however, set them again at their ease, by explaining it was for no relation nor even friend of his for whom their services were required. He gave them Mrs. Hudson's address, and told them a few of the particulars of the case, carefully avoiding all mention of the fifty pounds. Mr. Job Skinner drew the undertaker aside, and whispered a few words to him, then taking Chaffery's arm, the pair again left the shop.

"I don't see any particular good in our going there," said John, as they emerged into the street.

"Perhaps not; but I do. I've persuaded him that you were going to another place; I have told him how hard up I am, and in consideration of my having brought you there he has agreed to rig me out in a suit of black, and pass me off as one of his men."

"What then?"

"Don't you see? I shall have free access to the room where the corpse is placed, and shall assist in putting the body into the coffin. If the bag of sovereigns is put in as you say, call me a fool if I don't get it out."

"I don't much like the idea of robbing a corpse," said John, returning to his old objection.

"Leave it all to me. You haven't got such a lot of money that you can afford to chuck away fifty pounds."

John parted company with his new-formed friend, and made the best of his way back to Simmonds'-rents, and told Mrs. Hudson that the undertaker would be there the first thing next morning.

The following day, in accordance with John Chaffery's instructions, the undertaker and his assistant arrived. The master was easily recognised, but John had some difficulty in believing his respectable and dolorous attendant, clad in a suit of decent black, was the shabby Job Skinner. But it was so, and John was made aware of the fact by receiving a knowing wink as a salutation, from him.

PHINEAS T. BARNUM. MUSEUM MANAGER. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

The grim preliminary business was soon concluded, but when Job emerged from the chamber of death his solemn visage did not relax. The reason of this was explained when, having the opportunity of speaking to John without being observed, he whispered in his ear that he could find no traces of the money-bag.

For a few moments John Chaffery felt disposed to doubt his landlady Mrs. Hudson; but all he knew of her was so much in her favor, that he speedily abandoned the idea that she had but *said* she would bury the money with the body in order to throw him off the scent, and appropriate it all to herself.

The morning of the funeral, and just before the arrival of the undertaker's men to fasten down the coffin and bear it away, Milly Hudson asked John Chaffery to accompany her to the darkened room where the corpse lay.

"See," she said, "here is the bag, with the money untouched," and she counted over the fifty sovereigns and refastened the bag, "I will place it in the coffin, and it shall be buried with her."

John's eyes sparkled as he saw the glittering pieces of gold, but he made no reply.

Milly looked at him with suspicion.

They neither of them left the room. The men came, and Mrs. Hudson told them to fasten down the lid. John drew near Job, and whispered to him that the money had just been put in.

"Fasten down the coffin," said Milly.

Job tried to make several excuses, but Mrs. Hudson would hear of none; and the other men, not understanding the reason of delay, drove in the long screws, and with the body secured the bag of gold in the long, narrow wooden case.

It was a dreary, dismal day; the rain fell in a slow, persistent pour. It dripped dismally from the eaves of the houses, and collected in muddy puddles on the pavement. Nevertheless, in spite of weather, a man seemed to be watching with great interest the shabby hearse and mourning coach drawn up at Mrs. Hudson's door. The funeral started, the watcher followed on foot, occasionally muttering an oath as he splashed into a deeper puddle than usual, but still persisting in following the dismal procession.

Wet and dripping were the appointments of the hearse and solitary carriage, as they drew up opposite a dismal burial ground; wet and shivering was the clergyman who advanced to meet the coffin. It was odd for a stranger to be so persistent in following a funeral on such a day, yet there was the stranger, only a little way behind. Then, after the words in the church, hurried through by the clergyman, they proceeded to the grave, and there again was the stranger, standing on the brink of the deep pit from which the yellow clay and gravel had been shovelled.

It must indeed have been a morbid taste, to bring a visitor from mere curiosity to witness this funeral.

"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust!" The words were spoken to the accompaniment of rain falling on the coffin with a hollow sound; then came the heavy thud of the lumps of clay thrown in to fill up the grave.

The stranger pressed close to the edge, as if to make sure the coffin was really there; as he did so, a sudden gust of wind blew aside the cloak in which his face had been partially hidden. John Chaffery saw and recognised his countenance.

It was Seth Saul!

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN WHICH MRS. SAUL SIGNS HER NAME.

"The master wants to see you." So spoke Mrs. Hardaker to Mrs. Saul.

"What does he want?"

"He don't tell me none of his secrets; you'd better ask him."

"I will go," said Mrs. Saul, after a moment's deliberation, in which she conquered her first inclination to disregard his summons.

"Aye, aye," muttered the old housekeeper, as she left the room; "what devil's work has he in hand now—so pleasant and soft-spoken?"

Mrs. Saul proceeded to the room where her husband was. Until he heard her step upon the stairs his countenance would have formed a fine study for the face of a demon. Everything lately had been going wrong with him; his speculations had turned out ill, the gold-mining company did not flourish, and he was altogether in as bad a temper as a man need be; and as he waited for his wife he sat and scowled at several legal-looking papers scattered before him.

When, however, he heard her approaching, he schooled his face into the blandest and most amiable expression he could manage—which, to say the truth, was after all more like the grinning of a large ape than anything else—and (miraculous politeness!) advanced to meet her.

"You sent for me," she said as she entered.

"Yes, my dear; I have a little business here, in which you can help me."

"What is it?"

"Now don't speak so disdainfully. I only want your signature to these papers—a mere matter of form, I assure you."

"What are they about?" she asked taking them from him.

"Legal documents. You cannot comprehend them. Merely a matter of form."

Considering that she "could not understand them," and that her signature was merely "a matter of form," Saul seemed very loth that she should attempt to read them, and took them from her hands."

"I shall not sign them without knowing their purport."

Saul deliberated for some minutes. His thoughts were; "Shall I tell her a lie, and risk being found out? or shall I tell her the truth, and threaten her with the secret."

The latter was the course he determined to pursue.

"Well, if you must know, it is a will drawn up, by which, in the event of your decease before mine, you leave me the whole of your property."

"I will not sign it."

"But you do not understand. It is merely a form; for if you die intestate your property is still mine, and I shall take good care you leave it to no one else."

"I refuse to sign it."

The old bullying expression returned to Saul's face, and he said, passionately—

"By Heaven, you shall!"

"Seth Saul, I tell you I will not do what you require of me."

"And I tell you that, if I have to cut off your hand for it, still that hand shall sign your name to this paper. Take care how you anger me; I have that in my possession which you would be sorry to have published."

She covered her face with her hands, but did not answer.

"Sign this paper," said Saul, perceiving his advantage, "and all the proofs of your guilt, which I possess, shall be handed over to you."

"I cannot believe you."

"I swear it."

His wife looked him earnestly in the face, as if to ascertain whether he were playing her false or not, and then deliberated with herself, Saul the meantime biting his fingers in the suspense.

She held out her hand for the pen, and signed her name with a firm hand.

"Now give me all the documents you may have."

She spoke calmly, but the quivering of her lip, and the restless movement of her hand, betrayed the excitement under which she was laboring.

Saul did not move, but eyed her uneasily, as if rather fearful of the result of the interview; he, however, took the precaution of pocketing the documents his wife had just signed.

"I have fulfilled my part of the agreement," said she, "now for yours."

Saul tried to laugh, but failed in the attempt.

"Do not trifle with me," said his wife. "Give me the papers."

"Papers—I have none."

"What do you mean? Do not think to evade me by mean, paltry subterfuges. Give them to me."

"I repeat, I have none. Now, pray do not excite yourself; I can't give you what I have not got."

"Seth Saul, you swore, on condition I signed those papers, to give me the documents."

"I beg your pardon. I swore to give you all the proofs of your guilt which I possess—I am willing to do so."

"Give them to me, then."

"I cannot."

"Why?"

"Because I have none."

It must be confessed that Saul felt anxious as to the result this communication might have upon his wife. For one moment she turned upon him a tigress's glance, then sinking into a chair, she sobbed—

"Fooled, duped, and by that pitiful cur!"

Her breast heaved violently, her hands were clenched, but by a great effort she subdued her emotion, and spoke again with tolerable calmness.

"Seth Saul, I know not by what to adjure you. Money is the only power you acknowledge; but, by everything you hold dear in this world—by any belief you may have in another—tell me if you know my secret!"

"Ye s—no!" said her husband, frightened into telling the truth for once by her impressive manner.

One sob broke from her; but almost immediately recovering herself, she firmly crossed the room, and went out, closing the door behind her.

"He! he! he! I've got the better of my lady this time!" chuckled Saul. But his laughter more resembled the feeble-minded, weak-voiced chuckling of a man than anything else; and a general sense of uneasiness, which he strove in vain to shake off, made him feel anything but comfortable.

Mrs. Saul retreated to her own room and locked herself in before she gave way; but then she gave vent to a woman's true relief, a passionate outburst of tears. But still amidst her sobs came forth the words, spoken with earnest bitterness—

"Fooled! duped."

CHAPTER XIX.

WHAT THE DARKNESS HID.

Rain! I should think it did!

No longer the straight, slow methodical drizzle, as in the morning, but in a regular, downright, hard pour, as if it meant it.

Ten o'clock struck, and the streets were almost deserted. A servant girl, hailed sached by crossing the road to get the supper beer, and running back nothing on her cap with her disengaged hand; a man clothed entirely in waterproof, battling along against the wind and driving rain; a rattling ransom cab—these were all that showed the usually busy streets at all possessed inhabitants. It was a night when no one, not compelled to do so, would leave his fireside. The father of the family, as he drew the curtains across his windows, to shut out the sound of the elements, thanked his stars that nothing called him out that night; the son knew that, in such a storm, his Jemima Jane could not expect him to meet her in the park, and felt tolerably happy in the knowledge. No one would have ventured out unless obliged.

Eleven o'clock, and twelve, sounded from the church towers, one bell taking up the sound after another, until it must have been at least ten minutes later before they had all done striking the hour. Still the storm showed no signs of abating—indeed it increased in violence.

It was a strange night for Mr. Job Skinner to fix upon to prowl about the corner of Dyke street; yet there he was. Not walking rapidly, to escape the pelting rain, but absolutely standing still, then sauntering slowly a few paces, returning to his original post, and glancing in a little recess made by two walls, as if to satisfy himself "something" was all right.

Another peculiarity about Mr. Job Skinner's conduct was, that he was whistling! Whistling, with the wind almost blowing the notes down his throat! It was not a ballad, nor an aria from the new opera, nor yet a psalm, which Mr. Skinner whistled; or, if it were, the majority of the notes were lost, and none of the tune by which to identify it remained. It sounded more like a preconcerted signal, which supposition was borne out by a precisely similar whistle being carried on the wind to Mr. Skinner's ear.

"At last!" he muttered, as a figure appeared in the distance.

This other was no less a person than Mr. John Chaffery! Something surely must be expected by these two, to bring them together at the corner of Dyke street, some time after midnight, and on such a night, too!

"You're infernally late! Come, look sharp! carry some of these things," and Job Skinner pulled out from the recess a couple of spades and a pickaxe. "I should have gone on by myself only I couldn't carry these confounded things."

What errand could it be these two were bent upon? Certainly something they were ashamed of, for whenever steps were heard in the distance, they turned up some dark court, or stood in a deep doorway till the nocturnal wanderer had passed.

"We could not have had a better night," said Chaffery, by which it will be seen his opinion about the weather did not agree with the general idea upon the subject.

Ten minutes' sharp walking brought them to an iron gate, which led into an open space, in which the earth seemed to be composed entirely of little mounds. White stones, too, could be dimly discerned by peering between the railings.

The stones were tombstones, the ground was a burial ground, and what is more, the very burial ground in which John Chaffery had stood that morning, to witness the remains of Mrs. Hudson's lodger consigned to the earth.

Cautiously Job Skinner mounted the railings, and silently let himself down on the other side. John Chaffery handed over to him the tools, and then followed his example.

Their errand was soon apparent.

A few minutes' search enabled them to discover the grave recently filled in; and at once with silence and caution they set to work to remove the heavy lumps of clay which lay between them and the coffin. It was tedious work, and they had every now and then to pause, and refresh themselves from a flat stone bottle. Luckily for them, the funeral had been a cheap one, and the coffin lay at no great depth below the surface. As John Chaffery's spade at length struck against it, he shuddered. It was an ugly business altogether, and he regretted having been drawn into it; but now retreat was impracticable. Besides, there were the fifty pounds!

Between them they managed to raise the coffin to the surface; and Job, extracting a screwdriver from his pocket, proceeded in a business-like way to raise the lid. Indeed, so business-like were his proceedings, that they would have led one to imagine it was not the first time he had assisted in such enterprises. John turned away his head as the coffin lid was raised. There was a dead silence for a few minutes. Then John heard his companion's voice, in a low whisper—

"It's all right—I've got the bag!"

John turned round and seized the spade, ready to assist in filling up the ghastly hole as soon as the coffin was replaced.

To his horror he saw Job extracting from the long, narrow box, something stark and stiff, wrapped in white.

"What are you doing?" he asked, horror-struck.

"Why, I'm not fool enough to throw away ten pounds. A doctor I know will give me that for it." And he leisurely, but carefully, placed the body in a sack he had brought with him for that purpose.

John remonstrated; Job retorted fiercely, and only laughed at his scruples. Chaffery, seeing it was in vain, gave up the attempt, but refused to have anything to do with the business. The coffin lid was again carefully screwed down, the earth thrown in, and the grave again presented its proper appearance. The rain, without having attracted observation, made their escape over the railings, and proceeded along the streets, Job carrying an ungainly sack upon his shoulders.

"Lucky it's not far," growled Job, as he shifted his ghastly burden from one side to the other, "or I should never have been able to manage it."

It was a large, handsome-looking house before which Mr. Skinner halted. A brass plate, made resplendent by constant friction, proclaimed it to be the residence of Dr Stephen Bowyer, and a polished bell handle, with the word "visitors" inscribed round it, marked the usual entrance of the doctor's guests; but it was not before this door that Job stopped.

A little side entrance to the house, over which, in half obliterated letters, was painted "surgery," was the one before which Job Skinner deposited his load, and quietly sounded a bell.

There was a long delay, then a sound of bolts and chains being undone, then a ray of light gleamed through a narrow crevice of the opened door, and a woman's voice asked—

"Oh, please, is that you?"

"Yes," replied Job, without hesitation.

"Then oh, if you please, you're to wait till master comes back. Number 3 Maidenstone Villas has been taken sudden, and he was obliged to go."

"We can't wait out here!" replied Job, sullenly, dreading every moment some lynx-eyed guardian of the peace might pass, and take it into his head to examine the contents of his bag.

"Please, I can't let you in. I'm not fit to be seen!" answered the hidden damsel.

"Hang it! we *must* come in!"

"Then please count twenty-five, and then push the door open, and be sure to fasten it after you."

No sooner had these words been uttered than a scuffling and fluttering of garments inside betrayed the anxiety of the damsel to escape observation, as she scuttled away, leaving Job and John Chaffery to enter by themselves.

Dr. Bowyer's surgery was not a very pleasing room to enter, even in broad daylight; but now, when only illuminated by the faint reflection of the gas-lamps in the street, there was something awful in its appearance.

The bottles containing strange preparations arranged on shelves round the room; the strange instruments and anatomical studies lying about, dimly visible in the faint light, had a weird and ghostly look; and the skeleton of a man, only partially concealed by the half drawn curtain, might have subdued the spirits of a stronger-minded or more courageous man than John Chaffery.

Job placed his sack upon a long table in the centre of the room, and then sought a chair, into which he flung himself. John followed his example. Neither of the men felt much inclination to talk, and when they did interchange a few words, the sound of their own voices startled them, breaking as they did the death-like quiet of the room.

John Chaffery was frightened. It is no use trying to hide the truth. The events of that night—so dreadful were they to him—seemed like some hideous, well-connected dream. He looked round him, and on every side saw objects to increase his horror. He closed his eyes to try to shut them out; but then his excited brain imagined things ten times more horrible than the reality. A distant clock proclaimed the morning far advanced; the grey light of coming day forced its way into the room, and rendered the hideous things in it still more frightful. Still they sat and waited for the arrival of Dr. Bowyer, the silence only broken by the monotonous tick-tick of a clock.

Suddenly John Chaffery leaned over to the seat where Job Skinner was sitting, and seized him by the arm eagerly.

"What the devil is the matter with you?" said he, previshly.

"It moved!" was all John could say.

"What moved?"

John pointed to the sack upon the table.

"You fool!" retorted the other; "don't try to frighten me with your fancies. How can—?"

He stopped short in his speech; for, following the direction of John's outstretched finger, he perceived, in the grey morning light, a twitching of the sack, while a deep indrawn sigh seemed to escape from it.

"Can it be possible," asked John, in a hoarse whisper—"can it be possible she is *alive?*"

CHAPTER XX.

MR. AND MRS SAUL AT HOME.

You could not call Mr. Saul's residence a cheerful house, look at it in what way you would. Neither Mr. Hakes nor Mrs. Hardaker were agreeable or lively companions, and the master of the house, Seth Saul himself, was not one of the pleasantest or jolliest men in London. Looking at the house in Dyke street in the most favorable light, it was scarcely one which would make a comfortable home.

of Mrs. Hudson's lodger's funeral she sat solitary in the dreary, dismal room, watching the rain descending in a steady, pertinacious pour.

She was sitting at the window, steadfastly gazing straight before her. Her eyes rested on the opposite houses; but her mind's eye was carrying her far back—far, far away from London dirt and smoke—far from rows of brick houses, to the open country—to a pretty little cottage, nestling among green trees and hills. Her remembrance pictured a pretty, innocent girl, as happy as she was free from guile, flitting about among the verdant meadows, joyous in her innocence, and happy in her want of knowledge of the world.

"Good heavens!" said Mrs. Saul, partly aloud, as these dim recollections of years long since gone by floated through her brain, "is it possible that I was once that spotless girl?"

Twilight was fast giving way to night. She watched the lamplighter, as rapidly he made his rounds, touching the lamps with his lantern, and causing the cheery light to start into existence. She watched him mechanically and unconsciously; for her mind, recalling old remembrances, had brought her at last to the events of a few days back—the letter brought by John Chaffery, the visit of the stranger, Saul's entrance, and the strange visitor's sudden death.

She covered her face with her hands, as if to shut out the sight, but yet it appeared to her as vividly as on the day itself. She saw the thin, pale figure, clothed in deep mourning, sitting opposite to her; she heard the words again, "You may think yourself in his power—when you have heard what I have to say, he is in yours."

Then she saw Saul's cruel, mocking face—she heard the woman's faint shriek of horror and dismay—she saw her fall senseless to the ground! All these events flashed like lightning through her brain, and everywhere in them she saw her husband's face, with a demoniacal smile of triumph upon it.

Hers was a sad, dreary life, from morning till eve alone with her remembrances. Saul made not the slightest pretence of caring for her. Money, money, was his cry, his sole object in life, the one end and aim for which he strove.

Were Mrs. Hardaker or Hakes fit companions for her? Oh, how she longed, in her quieter, more womanly moments, for some friend in whom to confide, some loving breast on which to rest and pour forth her sorrows.

It was but seldom that this fit was upon her. Usually her reflections and her sorrows made her almost forget her sex; her eyes sparkled with a strange light, her delicate hands were clenched, and from between her teeth came indistinct mutterings of vengeance. Perhaps it was well Saul was not much in her company, for even he might have quailed before her. The spirit of a weaker woman might have been cowed by such treatment, and by the dreary solitude of the house in Dyke street—here was only strengthened by it. When she thought of the ill-usage she had been compelled to bear from her husband, there was a cold, pitiless smile upon her lips which boded no good to Saul.

"What, no lights!" cried Saul, entering the room, and abruptly scattering his wife's reminiscences of happier days. "Why the devil didn't you make them light the candles?"

"I did not want them. Indeed," she added, "I scarcely knew another night had come."

"You didn't want them! Am I nobody, ma'am? I do not ask for your love; but I certainly expect the attention due to a husband from his wife."

Be it here observed, Saul had been baulked in business that day; he had got wet through by following the funeral, and in consequence was out of temper, and bent upon making himself even more obnoxious than usual.

"What attention do I ever have from you Seth Saul? Not that I want it; the less I see of you the better I am pleased."

"Very pretty, indeed! A vastly pretty speech for a newly married wife! Recollect, ma'am, you have sworn to love, honor, and obey me; the two former you may do as you like about, but you shall do the latter!"

"Obey? and you?"

"Did you show off these pretty little airs to your late husband? I think you said you had been married before, although I never had the pleasure of seeing the ring. Do you wear it next your heart?"

"Beware how you anger me, Seth Saul; or—or——"

"Or what, madam?"

"Or I may be tempted to do what I have done before." And she covered her face with her hands, as if to shut out some dreadful vision.

"Bah! you know me well enough to understand how little I care for your woman's threats!" And Saul, stretched at full length upon the hard sofa, laughed in a derisive manner. His wife made no reply; but the veins upon her forehead stood out from the clear white skin, and her little soft hands were clenched determinedly.

After a few minutes' silence, in which she struggled to regain her calmness, she spoke, and the quiet, easy flow of her words did not betray the raging fire within her breast.

"Seth Saul, why did you bring me here? You gain nothing by it. Let me leave you; I will go where you like—I will be to you as dead."

"What! give up my pretty little wife? You will be to me as dead? Recollect, when you die, my dear, that comfortable little property of yours will become mine, which would not be the case were I to allow you to do what you propose. Oh, no; I cannot part from my beautiful wife!"

"Let me go, and you shall have everything."

"It seems to me I have everything now, including yourself. However, if I agree to your proposition, will you sign a document giving me future control over your property?"

Mrs. Saul deliberated for a few moments, then springing from her seat, she stood before him with flashing eyes—

"No—no! A thousand times no! It shall never be said I was the tool of Seth Saul. No; I will remain here. You shall not gain your end while I live; and live I will, if but to cap to you. I see through your plans, and they shall never succeed!"

Saul tried to laugh; but his wife's fierce tones had made him not a little uneasy. He turned round upon her scarcely—

"Recollect, madam, when you so kindly agreed to become Mrs. Saul, I was not exactly love which made you accept my proposals."

"Why remind me of it?"

"Simply because the same power which forced you to become my wife, may be strong enough to compel you to do other things which you find quite as disagreeable. It is quite use your looking so savagely at me. Though I do not possess your secret, still

I have you in my power!" and Saul banged the table with his fist, to emphasize his speech. "Now, ma'am, the best thing you can do is to retire, for I expect a friend here to talk with me on business. Go to your room."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1865.

To Correspondents.

DOWER, Philadelphia.—"I have read with interest for some weeks past your decisions in relation to the vexed question as to whether in euchre, where one partner assists, the other has a right to 'go alone.' My experience in euchre is great, and like your friend 'Sam,' I have played with good men in all parts of the country, and though the principle he advocates I have found in vogue quite frequently, when claimed at my table I have invariably objected to it as irregular, or have allowed it under protest. The reasons you enumerate in your issue of last week in answer to 'Sam' are, I think, well grounded and are what I have always given to maintain my stand in opposition to what I deem an infringement of the laws governing the game—there is, however, another and still more serious objection, which might not have suggested itself to you at the time, which I have always urged, viz:—The right claimed gives to the party going alone an undue advantage. Take for instance an example:—A and B, C and D, are partners; A deals, *turning up an ace, king, or other high trump;* C orders up, when, according to 'Sam,' D has the priviledge of going alone, which he claims. Now D, who holds a hand which under ordinary circumstances would make but three tricks, if he be a good euchre player, would he not argue thus:—The ace is turned up, my partner having ordered it up, it is a fair presumption that he has a bower and other good trumps? If so, they are out of my way and I, having a good hand, may take the chances of making four. Suppose D held the left bower; the mere fact of C ordering an ace up is a reasonable presumption that he held the right bower or other high trumps. In short, D takes advantage of C's assertion of his ability to make three tricks by his ordering up, whereas on the other hand had C and B both passed, D, not knowing that C had a good hand, would have been contented with simply ordering up and even perhaps passed himself."..... We let "Bower" have full swing.

F. W. R.—"1. A, B, C and D are playing euchre; A deals; B and C pass, and D does not say what he will do. A takes it up, then D says I did not have my say, but I will order it up and play it alone, which he does, and takes three tricks. How many points is D allowed to take? He (D) took four, which A objected to, and said D was allowed only to score one point; but A was overruled by B and C, saying that D was allowed to score four. 2. The same parties are playing; D deals, and A orders D up, and D says to his partner B, 'I will play it alone, throw down your hand,' which B does; they play and D takes three tricks. How many points is D allowed to take? D took four, which A objected to, and A was overruled by the other players."..... 1. Having only taken three tricks, D is entitled to score but one point. 2. D had no right to go alone; he can score one point only. B and C were wrong in overruling A.

"OUR CROWD"—We invoke your aid in deciding a bet made in our crowd. Two individuals whom we will characterize as A and B, were married at about the same time—one party bet that A would be first favored by Providence, and that upon his beaming countenance a little heir or heiress (sex no object) should first smile; the opposition betting upon B. Now the sequel shows that A had been 'taking time by the forelock,' and in five months a full time object of solicitude made his or her appearance. Under these peculiar circumstances, should the B-ites lose or should not the bets be decided off?".....Betting on coming events of that kind is a very uncertain sort of speculation, and those who invest their money in the risks, must take the chances. As A seems to have made better time than his opponent, the B-ites must pay the wager, and be careful in future how they put their faith in any newly-married couple's virtue.

LONGITUDE.—1. In cases where prizes are concerned, the score of runs takes the lead, therefore 1 out and 7 runs was the best score in this instance. In estimating the batting of two parties, the one who makes his bases cleanest by his hits and the most times shows the best batting, as it sometimes happens that a batsman makes best fielding and only make one run, while another would bat poorly and yet score five or six. 2. We don't know who publishes the music.

C. P. CLARE, Pittsburgh.—1. A tandem team has one horse harnessed in front of the shaft horse. 2. A handicap race is one where the horses are weighed in proportion to their estimated merits, so as to bring all upon an equality as near as possible. 3. In a sweepstakes race each horse entered contributes an equal amount. 4. Not known with certainty, but generally so considered as by One-Eyed Hunter, a son of Kentucky Hunter.

JAKE PORTER, Syracuse.—1. Henry and Eclipse ran their match race over the Union Course, L. I., May 27th, 1823. 2. Eclipse won: he was owned by J. C. Stevens, while Col. W. R. Johnson had Henry. 3. We cannot tell you how you can get the autographs of the parties you mention except by writing to them, and their replying is somewhat unlikely. 4. At Rankin's, 96 Bowery. 5. We don't know.

C. N.—Mrs. Matheuman, who came to this country several years ago with a company of pantomimists, under John Bates' management, left this country about four years ago for England, and is at present in Liverpool. Her first husband died in 1850, in St. Louis; she was afterwards married in St. Louis, Sept. 17th, 1856, to a Mr. Claude, from whom she is now separated. She is the mother of Angelina, formerly of the Marsh Troupe.

MARION, Baltimore.—1 Creighton died in Brooklyn. His death was the result of a violent rupture sustained in a cricket match. 2. If they refuse a legitimate challenge, yes. 3. Zettlein, of the Eckfords, is about the best pitcher in regard to command of the ball in delivery; Williams, of the National, is the no one excels. 4. Reach is not superior to Crane, if equal.

J. A. W., Louisville.—There does appear to have been some mistake in the figures. We make McDevitt's average 23 and 51 over; and Goldthwait's 16 and 80 over. There were 66 innings. We apprehend that the individual to whom you allude had no idea of puffing Goldthwait. You give too much importance to the matter.

P. H. T.—1. J. S. Maffitt is at the Theatre Comique, Boston. 2. The Stadt Theatre seats 3385 persons, and holds 4800. 3. The Academy seats 2833 persons, and holds 4000 persons. 4. If you are a good book-keeper, you might employ your time at home by posting books for a business firm.

C. G. D., Bridgewater.—The fastest two miles in double harness was made by Lady Suffolk and Rifle, Hunting Park, Pa., May 31, 1842—5:19. Mr. Bonner's two mile time in double harness is 5:01¼, May 13, 1862; one mile in 2:26, May 10, 1862, but not being in a match does not go on the record.

BILLIARDS.—1. The next match between Mons. Carme and Dudley Kavanagh takes place on November 4th. 2. Bob Hart is at the Academy of Music, New Orleans. 3. Edwin Booth is to make his first appearance this season at the Winter Garden in this city.

C. J., Portland.—1. Hamill has not rowed a two mile race in public, therefore we cannot give you his best time, nor yet that of Radford. 2. We do not know if Walter Brown is married or not. 8. Write to Stephen Roberts, 114th street, New York. 5. Refer to our report of the Worcester Regatta.

W. D. C., Binghampton.—1. Dan Donnelly and Geo. Cooper fought Dec. 13, 1815, 11 rounds in 22 min. 2. He did not die from the effects of this fight, as he fought six battles subsequently. 3. Donnelly never fought the Champion of England.

C. N. R.—1. A number of stump speeches are published in different negro song books, but Eph. Horn's "Woman's Rights" is not published as he gives it. 2. W. B. Harrison was born in Sussex, Eng., 1816.

SUBSCRIBER.—We know of nothing better than to take cooling and purifying medicine in moderation, and keep from exposure to sun and weather as much as possible; also, eschew strong drink and gross or rich food.

C. L. G., Whitehall.—You must consult some trainer; we have already published a series of articles on game fowls and their training, and cannot afford space to give them again. Your fowl is only a dunghill after all, and is sure to show it sooner or later.

FIVE HOLES, New Brighton, S. I.—As we have repeatedly stated, three fives with a Jack in hand, and a five turned up of the same suit as the Jack, composes the best hand in cribbage, viz., twenty-nine.

M. P., Cincinnati.—Any first class clock establishment in your city will procure you an a arm clock. They are simple enough in construction.

Q. K., East Hamilton, Mass.—We don't know where brass knuckles may be procured, and would not publish the information if we did.

FRED. H. W., New York.—The bet must be left undecided until the broken cable is repaired and laid, or until the project is abandoned.

ROBERTO, Richmond, Va.—Your letters of late have arrived just one day after we have gone to press, and the items have been too old to keep.

F. A. J. St. John, N. B.—The best time at five miles is that of the crew of the George J. Brown on the Harlem River against the Stranger, of Poughkeepsie, 32 min. 12 secs.

J. G. T., West Philadelphia.—When it is impossible to continue play on account of darkness the game is to be decided by the last even innings.

DEXTER, New York.—We never measured George N. Patchen's stride, but feel certain he never made the distance you state in his stride.

NORTON, Philadelphia.—Wormald having forfeited, the champion belt of England remains without an owner. The belt cannot be claimed by Mace until he has fought for and won it.

G. GIBSON, Campbellford.—"L. Taylor bets D. Collins that Flora Temple has beaten two minutes and 18 1-5 seconds."..... Which she hasn't done, and D. Collins wins.

ADELPHI, Pittsburgh.—The letter was addressed to "Adelphi." We have just mailed another letter to your P. O., to your proper name.

FELIX.—Flora Temple and Princess trotted their matches over the Centreville Course, L. I., and not the Union. A therefore wins the bet.

R. G., Assabet, Mass.—A bet cannot be declared off except by mutual consent. The fact of it being made on a Sunday is immaterial. B wins.

R. N.—We cannot give you the exact time the boats started at Sing Sing, but it was a few minutes after 5 o'clock.

CONSTANT READER.—The population of New York at the last census was over 800,000.

ALE VAULT.—Boothroyd Fairclough made his *debut* in this city at Mrs. Brougham's Theatre (now 444.)

F. S., Philadelphia.—Frank Drew's portrait and biography appeared in the CLIPPER of January, 21, 1865.

WILDBRAKE.—The race between Dexter, Wilkes and General Butler was in harness, not to wagons.

H. B. J., Pit Hole, Pa.—Dick Slater died at Jackson, Mich., May 21, 1861.

E. M. MATEER, Harrisburg.—Your advertisement was in issues of Sept. 16th, 23d, 30th, and Oct. 7th, four times in all.

GUSTINE EBERT, Philadelphia.—Your advertisement was omitted a last week by mistake. Rectified in this issue.

C. B. WILLARD, Sheldon.—Rectified, and the lady informed thereof by letter.

QUIZ, Hamilton, O.—The advertisement will occupy six lines. Cost $7.50 for three months. Duplicate copy if you wish it inserted.

AMATEUR, Grand Rapids.—As the error occurred through the telegraph, the game should be recommenced from the point where the error occurred.

WINNIE D., Cleveland.—H. B. Gates is with Lizzie Wood at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore.

TOM, Cincinnati.—The J. S. Charles, whose death we chronicled in a late issue of the CLIPPER, was the southern manager.

DALEY, Pittsburgh.—C. Lovedsy was in this city last week. He is engaged for the theatre at Pitt Hole City.

H. G. W., Philadelphia.—James Herne is the gentleman who was lately married to Helen Western, and who is now her agent.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—Ethan Allen and mate's fastest time is 2:19¾.

TELL E. GRAFF, Boston.—Our columns are too much crowded just now to admit of our publishing such effusions.

S. P. M., St. Louis.—1. Central Park contains 850 acres. 2. We do not know the area of Druid Hill Park in Baltimore.

A. D.—You will find the whereabouts of the company in our dramatic summary every week.

READER, Worcester.—The chestnut mare Up and Up belongs to Dan Mace, the trainer. She has trotted under 2:30, we believe.

AMERICAN TWIN.—As the fight was not decided in the same week, all bets are drawn.

THE COLLYER CREW.—We have a letter for this crew from Cambridge, Mass.

A. G. M., Chesterfield, Ct.—The half dollar sent pays for one time only.

F. O. S., Milford, Mass.—Custom gives the two prizes to the two 41's, they throwing off for choice.

DICK, Petersburg.—Will answer your question next week.

SCRUPLES, Pittsburgh.—The lady has been married several times.

J. R. J., Kalamazoo.—The Fashion Course L. I., is a full mile.

SPORT, New York.—Apply to some military man.

J. H. E.—It is a catch bet, but A loses the wager.

MOSE, Troy.—Edwin Booth.

INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH---NO GO.

JAS. HAMILL, the champion sculler of America, some time ago challenged the champion sculler of England to row a match with him on American waters, but the offer has been declined. This is the second fizzle of the kind, and the second time that the champion sculler of England has been compelled to back water. A few years ago, Chambers, then Champion of the Thames, agreed to come here, for a certain consideration, and pull a match against Josh. Ward, then Champion of American waters. Ward had nearly one thousand dollars staked, and was waiting for Chambers' representative to put up, when news came that Chambers was afraid to make the match. These "British champions" are not what they are represented to be, or they would not fear to try their abilities with our boatmen. America is called "a nation of boasters" by our cousins across the water, but they, she has something to boast of. Failing in her efforts to induce British yachts and yachtmen to come over here for a trial of speed, she sent her yacht America to board the terrible lion in his den; the America beat the British fleet out of sight, and convinced John Bull that his "lines" were all wrong. We next invited the Chess celebrities of England to visit us, and try a few *parties* with our own Chess magnates; Johnny was too lazy to budge, however, so Young America sent over its Chess Champion, Paul Morphy, who easily conquered all who had the nerve to meet him in England. The English Chess Champion, Stanley, was challenged by Morphy, but the British Champion made some paltry excuse, and declined to meet the American. The Pugilistic Champion of England was the next to receive pressing invitations to come over; but he, too, declined; America sent her Champion, John C. Heenan, to meet the British Champion on his own ground; they met, they fought, and the Champion of England was beaten to a stand-still, when the ring was broken in by the partisans of Sayers, a wrangle ensued, and although every honest man present acknowledged that the American had won, yet the British referee, in whose presumed impartiality Heenan trusted, declared the fight a draw in order to prevent the belt from being taken out of the country, and to save the outside bets! Chambers, their sculling champion, was *almost* persuaded to come over and meet Ward, but he, too, turned tail, and crowed a little longer on his own dunghill. Kelly, the present champion of the Thames, has been challenged to try conclusions here with Hamill, but he, too, lacks the nerve, like all the British champions, and declines the American's challenge. Well, well, it is not unlikely that Hamill, following the example of Steers, Ten Broeck, Heenan, Morphy, and Coburn, will go to England and meet the "redoubtable Kelly" on the dirty Thames.

Sporting matters and sporting men are sadly deteriorating in England. A lot of rogues have got the upper hand of sporting affairs there, and thus seek by every dishonest means to beat foreigners out of their rights. Even on the turf this is the case. A French horse, Gladiateur, has been running away from the fleetest English race horses of late, winning several of the most [illegible] Thousand Guineas, &c., yet the most persistent efforts have been made to have the horse ruled out, and the prizes withheld. Such is England at the present day. Time was when England declined no *defi*, and when her motto, "a fair field, no favor, and may the best man win," was carried out to the letter, instead of being a burlesque, as it now is.

THE BASE BALL CHAMPIONSHIP QUESTION.

The Philadelphia and New York weeklies and dailies have been greatly exercised this past week or two on a matter very simple in itself, but which by outside talk has been made to assume an importance the subject does not warrant. The pith of the matter is as follows:—We will premise by stating that the Atlantic and Athletic clubs have enclosed grounds, to which an admission fee of ten cents is charged, a per centage of the receipts going into the treasury of the one, and the whole receipts into the other. The National (Washington) club grounds—the President's grounds—are free to all, except the platform seats, erected for the special accommodation of those with ladies. This being the case, it of course became a question of some interest to the two former clubs to have grand matches played on their respective grounds, and therein lays the point of the question in dispute, for the Athletics, to oblige their friends of the Nationals, gave up a profitable game on their own grounds to play the first match in Washington, the second to be played in Brooklyn. The Atlantics, however, refused to go to Washington, apparently fearing that the return game on their own grounds—by their playing the first in Washington—would not be played. All the cards they could issue would not get rid of these facts. In regard to their statement that they would not receive challenges after such a date, as candidates for the championship they are obliged to remain open to challenges from the first day of the season to the last. They have no right to limit the time. The claim made by the Philadelphia papers that the Athletics are champions by reason of the refusal of the Atlantics to go to Washington is simply nonsense. When the Atlantics refuse to answer a legitimate challenge to a home and home series, or even a single game, then it will be time to rule them out. The fairest way to settle this question is as follows, viz., either for the Athletics to pay the return visit to the Atlantics, now due them, or for the Atlantics to challenge the Athletics to a new home and home series, the first game to be played either in Brooklyn or Philadelphia, as the Athletics may select.

A NOVELTY ON THE RACE TRACK.—The sports of the turf were varied last week by the introduction of a chariot race, with a couple of strong-armed damsels to hold the ribbons. The chariots and the horsemen thereof did not create that interest which had been expected of them, and the speculation was a failure. Female equestrian exhibitions have never met with much favor in this latitude; a few years ago some parties got up a sort of female riding display on one of the Long Island tracks, but the thing didn't take, for the girls made a sorry exhibition of themselves. In the chariot race, the two amazons did all in their power to awaken a little enthusiasm, but the ladies were too "well known upon the Rialto," to induce the gay sports to care much how the race went, or which chariot broke down first. In another column will be found a report of the proceedings.

FAST TIME.—Flora Temple's fast trotting time has at last been beaten, Dexter having gone below nineteen in a match against time, on the Fashion Course, on the 10th inst. Dexter accomplished the mile in two minutes eighteen and one-fifth seconds (2:18 1-5), making the fastest time on record. Our friends must not, therefore, pin their faith and greenbacks on Flora Temple's time any longer, for if they do, they will be counted out. Nearly every week, ever since Flora made her great time of 2:19¾, we have been answering correspondents to that effect; many of them, in all probability, may not be posted as to Dexter's performance, and will still bet their money on the little bay mare, and lose it. We therefore give this extra caution to those still disposed to "lay on" Flora.

FRESH SENSATIONS.—New York has been toting around some strangers from Tunis, showing them all the sights of interest in this great city, putting them through our small pox and yellow fever hospitals, burying them in the Tombs, showing them the workings of our public institutions on Blackwell's Island, drowning them in whiskey, and grinding them to death in gin mills. How the poor devils are to get out of the clutches of "the committee," we can't tell; it's a terrible thing to undergo "the freedom of the city of New York."

MUDD, who endeavored to sever all connection with the sands of the Dry Tortugas, but failed, is now dried up for good.

"SATURDAY NIGHT" is the title of a spicy little paper published in Philadelphia on Saturday morning.

THE TURF.

THE PATERSON, N. J., FALL RACE MEETING.

FIRST DAY.

BALTIMORE WINS THE ST. LEGER.

The third fall meeting of the Passaic County Agricultural Association commenced on Tuesday, Oct. 10th, on their beautifully located race course on the banks of the Passaic, about a mile and a half from Paterson. The meeting commenced under the most favorable auspices, the weather being delightfully pleasant, the number of horses on the ground unusually large, and the attendance both numerous and select. The Erie railroad company ran special trains at frequent intervals from this city direct to the track, and with commendable punctuality; each train having a carriage specially for lady visitors. The arrangements of the executive committee for the preservation of order were perfect, for in addition to the Paterson police, a large body of the Metropolitan force had been engaged. A strict surveillance over the crowd by the New York detective officers, Bennett, Eustis and Golden, effectually prevented the admission of improper characters to the course, and there was not a single isolated case of disorder or pocket picking during the three days. No liquor is allowed to be sold on the course, nor is gambling in any form permitted by the association. The prices of admission were fixed at so low a rate, being only twenty-five cents, and fifty cents to the family and field stands, that the opportunity of witnessing the sport was afforded to all classes, and the immense patronage they received evinces the growing popular taste for honest, honorably conducted racing.

Each day had its own important feature of interest, the St. Leger being run on the first day, the Steeple Chase on the second, and the Hurdle Race on the third and last day. The proceedings on Tuesday commenced with a mile heat race for a purse of $200, for which Arcola, Climax, Throgsneck, Jr., and Nannie Butler were entered. Arcola, notwithstanding his defeat by Throgsneck at the Hoboken meeting, was made the favorite, although the last named horse was almost as well liked by the knowing ones. Arcola looked and went well in his gallop, and the fact that Gilpatrick had the mount, made his backers still more confident of his winning. In one pool sold just before the bugle sounded for the start, Arcola sold for $260; Throgsneck, $180; Nannie Butler, $105; and Climax, $60.

First Heat—Throgsneck jumped off with the lead, with the favorite second, Nannie Butler third, and Climax half a length behind. The gray led until past the quarter pole, when Arcola challenged for the lead, raced with him along the back stretch, and quitted him on approaching the half mile pole, which was reached in 50 secs. As they passed the three-quarter pole, the favorite was two lengths before the gray, who was as far before Nannie Butler, with Climax acting as whipper in. On the home-stretch Arcola came away by himself, and, galloping home, won by four lengths; Throgsneck beat up Climax by two lengths, and Nannie Butler outpaced throughout, four lengths behind. Time, 1:47.

Second Heat.—Arcola, after winning the first heat, became a great favorite, bringing in pools $600, Nannie Butler $80, Throgsneck $75, and Climax $15. The favorite was first off, Nannie Butler and Throgsneck second and third, and Climax close up. At the quarter pole Arcola led Climax, who had taken second place, a clean length; Throgsneck, who had cannoned against Nannie Butler after rounding the turn, and nearly knocked her down, was third, four lengths before the mare. Approaching the half-mile pole, the grey and Climax closed on Arcola, but he shook them off with ease on the three-quarter stretch, and came up the straight, pulling double and winning the heat and race by six lengths in 1:46¾. Throgsneck came in second, but was distanced for foul riding in the early part of the heat, as was Nannie Butler also for not getting within the distance when the flag fell. Climax was consequently awarded second place. Time, 1:46¾.

Premium of $200, for all ages, mile heats.

J Hunter, N Y, entered Travers & Osgood's b h Arcola, 4yrs old, by Lexington, dam Topaz, by Glencoe..... 1 1
J Pincus entered br h Climax, 6yrs old, by imp Balrownie, dam by Arab..... 3 2
F Morris entered g h Throgsneck, 4yrs old, by imp Eclipse, dam by Fidelity, by Glencoe..... 2 dis
D McCoon entered b f Nannie Butler, 4yrs old, by Lexington, dam Tokay, by Glencoe..... 4 dis
Time, 1:47; 1:46¾.

The second race was the St. Leger, for three-year olds only, two-miles-and-a-quarter dash, for which there were forty entries and six starters. The latter comprised Baltimore, Oleata, Richmond, Julius, Gilda and the Slasher filly. Baltimore had made himself famous by his defeat of Oleata, Blue Flag, Gilda and Optima in the three-year stakes at Saratoga, as well as beating Oleata and Mary Howell, carrying 5lbs. penalty, in the two-mile dash at the same meeting. Richmond, who won the Jersey Derby this spring, was fancied by many, although the fact of his being in the same stable as Baltimore, and the clever jockey, Abe, riding the latter, made the public generally stick to the chestnut colt Baltimore. Julius looked so fine, and his magnificent shape and racing like appearance so favorably impressed those who saw him, that he had many friends, who backed him with spirit, forgetting or ignorant of the fact that he had only had a few weeks active preparation, an accident to one of his fore legs shortly after he won the Sequel Stakes at the Paterson Spring Meeting, stopping him in his work for a long time. Oleata, although she had repeatedly disappointed her stable, twice at Saratoga and once at Hoboken, had still many infatuated admirers, and her rider, Gilpatrick, was very sanguine of steering her to victory. Of the chances of the other two, the following pool will afford some idea:—Baltimore sold for $515, Oleata $500, Julius $300, Gilda and the Slasher colt combined for $15.

THE RACE.

The horses were started from the three-quarter pole, and with a good send off they came up the homestretch all in a cluster, the bay filly by Slasher leading, Oleata and Gilda passing the stand head and head about half a length in front of Julius, Richmond fifth, Baltimore sixth. As they went around the turn Richmond and Baltimore [illegible] up close to Julius, having passed Gilda and Oleata. On the backstretch the Slasher filly continued to lead, Julius second, Baltimore third, Richmond fourth, Gilda fifth, and Oleata sixth. At the half-mile pole they were all in a heap, and as they went along the lower turn they were all parallel, in which way they came on the homestretch, looking like a file of cavalry as they dashed up to the stand, Julius being first by a head, Richmond second, about the same distance in front of the Slasher filly, Baltimore fourth, Oleata fifth and Gilda sixth. Going around the turn a general change took place in their positions. Richmond went up and took sides with Julius, Oleata third, Baltimore fourth, the Slasher fifth and Gilda sixth. The two latter were now considered out of the contest, and the fight lay between the other four, who were all alive for the mastery. Getting into straight work on the backstretch, Old Abe made play with Baltimore, and the colt responding to the call with a magnificent burst of speed, went up and passed Oleata, then Julius and Richmond, and went leading nicely along the lower turn by a length, Julius second, two lengths ahead of Oleata, Richmond fourth. Baltimore came along steady into the homestretch and up to the stand, winning by two lengths, Julius second, five lengths ahead of Oleata, who was two lengths ahead of Richmond, who was half a length ahead of the Slasher filly, Gilda a long way behind.

THE ST. LEGER, a sweepstake premium of $1,000, for three year olds, $50 entrance, p. p., two and a quarter miles. Forty entries.

Messrs Bowie and Hall entered ch c Baltimore, by Revenue, dam by Glencoe..... Abe 1
J. S. Watson entered b c Julius, by Lexington, dam Miss Julia, by Glencoe..... Burgoyne 2
John Hunter entered ch f Oleata, by Lexington, dam Fanny Fern, by Glencoe..... Gilpatrick 3
Bowie and Hall entered g c Richmond, by Two Bitts, dam Faith, by Childe Harold..... 4
F. Morris entered b f by Slasher, dam Sally Ward, Jr., by Glencoe..... 5
P. C. Bush entered ch f Gilda, by imp. Mango, dam Juliette, by imp. Sovereign..... 6
Time, 4:13¼.

The third race was two mile heats, between Mr. Hunter's Kentucky, Mr. Morris' Lord Monmouth, and Col. McDaniel's Oakland. The betting was in favor of Kentucky at $100 to $10 on him, with only greenhorns, and inveterate takers of odds backing the field. The race requires no detailed description, as Kentucky, in the first heat, led throughout and pulling double, won easily in 3:56¾. The race between Oakland and Lord Monmouth for second place was very interesting, there being considerable betting on the point. The slipping of Oakland's saddle on the first mile, and the consequent inability of his jockey to hold him together, enabled Lord Monmouth to gain an easy victory for second honors. In the second heat, Kentucky made the pace good from the start, was never approached, and won by two lengths; Lord Monmouth beating Oakland by ten lengths. Time, 3:45.

THIRD RACE.

Premium $500, for all ages, two mile heats.

J. Hunter entered Travers and Osgood's b h Kentucky, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by Glencoe.. 1 1
F. Morris entered b h Lord Monmouth, 4 years old, by Slasher, dam by imp. Lamford..... 2 2
D. McDaniels entered b h Oakland, 5 years old, by Revenue, dam by imp. Margrave..... 3 3

TIME.	First Mile.	Second Mile.	Total.
First heat.....	1:59	1:57¼	3:56¾
Second heat.....	1:53	1:52	3:45

The fourth race was between Col. Bush's b f Silkstone, and Col. McDaniels ch g by Arlington, for a selling race of $200, one mile and a quarter. At the start Silkstone was the favorite at $100 to $60, and she won with great ease in 2:17¾; making the last mile in 1:49¾. This finished the day's sport.

Selling race of $200, for all ages, one and a quarter miles, usual terms, entrance money to go to the second horse:

P. C. Bush entered Forbes & Jerome's b f Silkstone, 3 years old, by imp. Lapidist, dam Pauline. Price $600..... 1
D. McDaniels entered ch g by Arlington, dam Lucy Harall. Price $1000..... 2
Time, 2:17¾.

During the day an appeal was made by some influential turfmen to induce the Association to rescind the resolution passed at the Spring Meeting of 1864, immediately after the first Jersey Derby, by which the winner, Norfolk, was ruled off this course, and prohibited from ever starting again on account of the malpractises of a man named Doff, who had made false representations as to his possessing some interest in the ownership of the horse, and by so doing had won considerable money of outside parties who profess to be supporters of the turf. The object of parties endeavoring to bring about the rescinding of this resolution of the Executive, was to pave the way for a meeting next year between the three most celebrated horses in America, Norfolk, Kentucky and Asteroid—to contend for the supremacy of the turf. Could such a meeting be arranged, the parties interested in Norfolk, who is now in California, would not hesitate to bring him North again and try his speed and endurance against his two world-famous half brothers, Kentucky and Asteroid.

SECOND DAY.

The steeple chase was the great event of the second day, and attracted a larger concourse of spectators than was ever before seen on a race-course in this country. Every train of the Erie Railroad Company was crowded with passengers; three morning trains alone having no less than seventy-six cars attached. The resources of the company, vast as they undoubtedly are, were taxed to the utmost to supply transit accommodation to the thousands of visitors *en route* to the Paterson Course, and for an hour after the appointed time for starting, the cry was "still they come." The grand family and field stands were one dense mass of humanity, while numbers of gay and elegantly costumed ladies in the members and grand stands gave to the scene additional charms and attractions. Until after the steeple chase was over no carriages of any description were admitted into the enclosure, for obvious reasons. Experienced judges estimated the number of the vast concourse at between fifteen and twenty thousand, and we think they could not have been far out of the way in their calculation. A more beautiful day could not have been selected, the sun shining brightly and warm, while the changing tints of the autumnal foliage of the distant woods, made the scene from the stands, &c., exceedingly beautiful.

For the steeplechase, which was the first race on the cards, there were seven horses entered, viz., Denis Ready's b. h. Zigzag, 164lbs; and his b. h. Copeck, 150lbs.; C. Underwood's b. g. M. D.; E. Snediker's ch. g. Garry Oaldis; J. Stratton's b. c. Lanigan; A. Smith's ch. m. Nannie Craddock; and Evans and Francis' ch. c. Nightlock. In the pool sales (which were as usual conducted by Dr. R. Underwood, of Kentucky), Zigzag was the favorite, selling in one for $400; Nannie Craddock, $260; M. D. $51; and Garry Oaldis, $41. Those comprised the starters, Lanegan, Nightlock, and Copeck being withdrawn. Denis Ready, of course, rode his own horse, Zigzag, and his superb skill as a steeple-chase rider made the backers of the favorite all the more confident. Nannie Craddock was ridden by Mr. Pepper; Mr. Lawlor was on M. D.; and Mr. Tully on Garry Oaldis.

THE RACE.

The horses came up well together for the start, and took the brush fence in front of the members' stand in admirable style, Zigzag going over first; Garry Oaldis, second; M. D and Nannie Craddock in the order named. After going about a hundred yards they left the track and met a post and rail fence, which Garry Oaldis took first; Zigzag, second; M. D. and the mare following. A stone wall was the next jump, as they ascended the hill into an orchard, and all of them cleared it cleanly in the above order, as was also a post and rail fence in the orchard. They then came down the hill, and jumped down a sunk fence on to the track, Garry Oaldis still leading, followed by Zigzag, Nannie Craddock, and M. D. Garry, instead of crossing the track into the enclosure, ran the wrong way, going down the track a considerable way before he discovered his mistake, and was obliged to return and follow the others, who had got a considerable distance ahead. At the stone wall jump he struck his knees against the top stone, and came down a cropper, threwing his jockey heavily, and rolling on him. The latter laid a considerable time stunned and motionless, and long after the race he was still insensible. The others had gone over a stone wall, a dry ditch, a ditch with a wall at the far side, a post and rail fence, all three clearing them in beautiful style, Nannie Craddock being thrown in advance of Zigzag, and M. D. some distance behind, slightly in advance of Zigzag, and M. D. some distance behind. They now came to a double jump of posts and rails, about twenty-five feet apart, and this also was cleared capitally. Their next leap was over the water jump in front of the grand stand, which has a brush fence on one side of it. Nannie Craddock skims over it like a bird, alighting far on the other side, while Zigzag follows suit, and M. D. some distance behind, also jumps it splendidly; the graceful ease in which the horses clear those obstacles eliciting applause and acclamations of delight from the ladies, who seem thoroughly to enjoy the sport. Nannie Craddock leads out on the track again, and then off to the right, and they take the brush fence, the post and rails, in the orchard, and come down the hill and take the jump down to the sunk fence, the mare three lengths ahead of Zigzag, and the latter twenty ahead of M. D. Entering the enclosure, Zigzag made play for the mare, got on even terms with her, and both leaped the stone wall side by side. The mare now opened a gap of twenty lengths, which she kept over the three next jumps. At the last one of the three, Zigzag hit the top rail with such force, that although of strong oak it was broken completely off, the horse coming down, throwing his rider, and trampling upon his chest and shoulders. He was taken up insensible. Nannie Craddock was by this time nearly a quarter of a mile ahead of M. D., who carried on a hopeless stern chase, but was going for second money; those two being the only horses left in the race. The mare took all her jumps admirably and gracefully, there being now no occasion to hurry. M. D. fell at the water jump in front of the stand, thrower rider, but Lawler was up in a moment and remounting, continued the race. Nannie Craddock came home at her leisure, a winner of the race in the easiest possible manner, M. D. coming in second several seconds behind her. The injured riders, Ready and Tully, were conveyed to the hotel and promptly cared for by Dr. Blundell, of Paterson, and other medical men who were on the ground. Their injuries were found to be less than was reported, and in a few days they will again be in the saddle.

FIRST RACE.

Steeple chase for $700, a handicap for all ages, about three miles, nearly all over a fair hunting country; entrance five per cent, to go to second horse.

A. Smith entered ch m Nannie Craddock, aged, weight 156lb..... Pepper 1
R. Underwood entered b g M. D., aged, weight 154lb.. Lawler 2
D. Reedy entered b h Zigzag, 5 years old, weight 164lb.. Reedy 0
E. Snediker entered ch g Garry Oaldis, 5 years old, weight 147lb..... Tully 0
Evans & Francis entered ch h Nightlock, 4 years old, weight 156lb..... dr
J. Stratton entered b c Lanigan, 4 years old, weight 163lbs... dr
D. Reedy entered b h Copeck, 5 years old, weight 150lb ..... dr
Time not taken.

The second race was the Underwood Gift of $200, one mile dash, for which Arcola, Throgsneck, Jr., Aldebaran, Nannie Rains, Richmond, and Col. Bush's Lexington bay colt were entered. The form which Arcola had already shown at this meeting made him the favorite, he selling in pools at the rate of $400, to the $114 of all the others combined. A good start was had, Throgsneck first showing in front at the turn, with the favorite at his quarters, Nannie Rains third, Aldebaran, Richmond and the Lexington colt in the order named. The gray maintained her lead along the back stretch and past the half-mile pole, when Gilpatrick let out Arcola, and challenging Throgsneck, he raced him until within a hundred yards of the stand, when the gray gave way and Arcola passed under the string a winner by three-quarters of a length in 1:46. Aldebaran was a good third, Nannie Rains fourth, and the Lexington colt last of all.

SAME DAY.

THE UNDERWOOD GIFT of $200 for all ages, one mile, entrance money to second horse.

J. Hunter entered Travers & Osgood's b h Arcola, by Lexington, dam Topaz, by Glencoe, 4yrs old..... 1
F. Morris entered g c Throgsneck, by imp Eclipse, dam Fidelity, by Glencoe, 4yrs old..... 2
J. S. Watson entered ch h Aldebaran, by Commodore, dam Nannie Lewis, by Glencoe, 5yrs old..... 3
D. McDaniels entered ch m Nannie Rains, by Commodore, 5yrs old..... 4
P. C. Bush entered b c by Lexington, dam Madonna, by imp Yorkshire..... 5
Bowie & Hall entered g c Richmond, by Two Bits, dam Faith, by Childe Harold, 3yrs..... 6
Time, 1:46.

The third race was the Trial Stakes, a sweepstakes purse of $500, for two years olds; dash of a mile and an eighth. There were ten entries, of which three, Mr. Hunter's Ulrica, Col. Bush's Satinstone, and Bower and Hall's Lightning colt, came to the post. Ulrica had been a winner at Saratoga, as had also Satinstone; the former sold in the pools for $800; Satinstone $500, and the colt $125. The start was below the drawgate on the homestretch, and they all got away nicely, Satinstone cutting out the running until near the quarter pole, when Ulrica challenged, and a splendid race ensued between the pair along the backstretch to the half mile pole, where Satinstone began to compound, and Ulrica, assuming the lead, kept it throughout, and cantered home an easy winner by six lengths; Satinstone ten lengths before the Lightning colt. Time of the mile 1:50; the eighth not taken.

THE TRIAL STAKES, a sweepstake premium of $500, for two year olds, $50 entrance, p. p., one and one-eighth mile. Closed with ten entries, three of which came to the post.

J. Hunter entered b f Ulrica, by Lexington, dam imported Emelia, by Young Emelius..... 1
P. C. Bush entered b f Satinstone, by Lapidist, dam Rhoda, by Glencoe..... 2
J. Hunter entered ch c by Lightning, dam Maroon, by Glencoe 3
Time, one mile, 1:50; the eighth not taken.

Same Day.—Premium of $400, for all ages, three miles.

J. Hunter entered b. h Kentucky, by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by Glencoe, 4 years old..... w o.

During the interval between the races, the two English thorough bred stallions, Leamington and Hartington, recently imported by Mr. R. W. Cameron, of this city, were exhibited on the course, and were much admired for their beautiful symmetry, lofty carriage, and bloodlike appearance. Leamington is a black, or rather a very dark brown horse, rather leggy, but with legs as hard as iron, powerful quarters, famous back and loins, is now twelve years old, and was sired by Foigh a Ballagh out of a Pantaloon mare. As a racer his career was a brilliant one, winning twice out of five times as a two year old; thrice as a three year old, and twice as a four year old; the latter being the Chester Cup, in which, carrying 93 lbs., he beat thirty-four others, and the Goodwood Stakes, carrying 120 lbs., two miles and a half, beating eighteen others. In 1859 he again won the Chester Cup, with 114 lbs. up, and beating thirty-two others, and he ran second to Schism for the Ascot cup. He stood as a sire at the Rawcliffe Paddocks, near York, and last year is credited with thirteen winners, who won thirty-three races. Hartington, his *compagnon de voyage*, is a magnificent bright bay horse, 6 years old, and close on sixteen hands high. He is by Voltigeur, dam Countess of Burlington by Touchstone, thus combining the Blackl

BALL PLAY.

THE WASHINGTON TOURNAMENT.

EXCELSIOR VS. NATIONAL.—ENTERPRISE VS. NATIONAL.

EXCELSIOR VS PASTIME AND ATHLETIC.

The Second Base Ball Tournament in Washington—a programme of which was announced in the daily and weekly papers with a great flourish, and which happened to be incorrect—took place in Washington, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th, the only contesting clubs in the games played being the Nationals of Washington, the Excelsiors of Brooklyn, and the Enterprise of Baltimore. The published programme above referred to, and which was not announced in last week's CLIPPER owing to their being no official statement from the Atlantics that they wou'd play in the game, included a grand match between the Atlantic and Athletic clubs, this contest being the feature of the tournament. The non-appearance of the Atlantic club in the tourney, and, as a consequence, the absence of the Athletic club led to considerable feeling being engendered in Washington against the Atlantics, and the result was the publication of a lengthy and rather wordy card by the Atlantics, the gist of which is as follows:—

"After our return to Brooklyn, several visits were made, and communications written by the Nationals endeavoring to secure on each occasion informed that such a visit was highly improbable, if not utterly impossible, as the club had but just returned from a tour through the Eastern States, which, with our previous visit, had consumed all the time the members of the nine, owing to business engagements, could possibly control. Even during the visit to the East, Mr. Charles J. Smith, who remained at home for the above reason, telegraphed and wrote to Washington: 'Better not make any arrangements; don't believe the boys will come; are now in Boston.' Notwithstanding this, still another delegate visited us, and was similarly notified by several of the nine and directors that such a visit could not reasonably be expected, as, upon reliable information, we had been notified that the Athletics proposed visiting us at our grounds in October. The statements appearing in the various Washington and New York journals, announcing our intended visit to Washington, at this time, were therefore entirely unauthorized or sanctioned by us, and have been directly traced to outside parties."

The National story of the affair, however, differs materially from that of the Atlantics, as will be seen by their card given in another column; and inasmuch as the Nationals went to work in making contracts for preparations for the match at an estimated outlay of some thousands of dollars, it would scarcely seem probable that they would run such risks, except on the basis of a promise of the club to visit them, and such promise, they assert, was made. The whole question rests in the truth of the statements made by the two parties; if the Atlantics promised the Nationals to go to Washington, whether officially or by verbal promise from the nine, they did wrong in not going; but if the Nationals made their preparations and announced their programme without a regular promise from the Atlantics, why then they have no one to blame but themselves. Now that a card in reply to that from the Atlantics has been issued by the Nationals, the base ball fraternity will know which party to censure in the matter.

Though the absence of the Atlantics and Athletics was a drawback to the attractive character of the tourney, the visit of the Excelsiors to Washington kept the affair from falling through entirely, and, after all, the scores of games which did take place proved to be exceedingly interesting contests. The first match was that between the Nationals and Ex elsiors, which took place on the President's Grounds on Monday afternoon, Oct 9th, in the presence of an assemblage of spectators numbering from four to five thousand, a majority of whom occupied seats on the raised platform, a numerous and fashionable delegation of ladies being among the number. The weather was delightful, and everything was auspicious for a good game as far as the Nationals were concerned, they having an excellent nine out on the occasion. The Excelsiors, however, were in anything but good trim for play. In the first place neither Leggett, Russell, Whiting or Moore were present to aid them; and secondly, owing to some mismanagement, their club trunk containing their uniforms, shoes, bats, &c., had not arrived, and they had to enter the game in the best way they could—some with shoes too big, others too little—and with not a bat they were used to handling. As they did not come to win trophies so much as they did to have a good time and a social game, their mi-haps in this respect did not trouble them much, and they went into the game to play their best, and under the circumstances acquitted themselves with great credit.

The game opened favorably for the Nationals, and they succeeded so well that at the close of the fourth innings the score stood 22 to 8 in their favor; afterwards, however, the Excelsiors had the best of the score, they adding 22 to their score in the last five innings, to 14 on the part of the Nationals. The latter, however, came out victors by a score of 36 to 30. The play of Berthrong in taking foul balls was one of the attractive features of the game. Parker, Williams and Hodges, too, played well in their positions, as did others during the game. Smith, their latest acquisition, did well, but did not play up to his usual high mark, and neither did Gorman. On the Excelsiors' side Flanly's was the best display, although McCullough, Fletcher, and Brainard played well in their positions, except in throwing to bases. Mitchell led the score at the bat, Parker doing the same on the National side. The umpiring was of the most satisfactory character, especially to the Nationals. We append the full score of the game:—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.L.	R.	NATIONAL.	H.L.	R.
Mitchell, c	1	6	Parker, 2d b	1	6
Clyne, 1st b	4	8	Gorman, c f	3	5
Patchen, 1 f	3	3	Prouty, 3d b	3	5
Brainard, p	4	3	Bertorong, c	3	3
Fletcher, 3d b	1	1	Hodges, 1st b	3	4
McCullough, s s	1	5	Williams, p	2	4
Jewell, r f	2	4	Yeatman, 1 f	6	1
Flanly, 2d b	3	3	Smith, s s	3	4
Dakin, c f	2	2	Cronin, r f	4	1
Total	30		Total	36	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	2	3	0	3	8	4	3	6	1—30
National	3	1	2	10	4	3	4	1	2—36

Umpire—Mr. Dakin, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Munson. Time of game—3 hours 30 minutes. Fly catches—Parker, 3; Berthrong, 2; Williams, 3; Yeatman, 1; Prouty, 1; total 11; McCullough, 3; Fletcher, 1; Clyne, 2; Brainard, 1; Flanly, 1; total 12. Outs on bases—Nationals, 13; Excelsior, 11. On foul—Nationals, 5; Excelsior, 6. Struck out—Fletcher, 1; Jewell, 1. Double plays by Parker and Hodges. Catches missed—Cronin, 1; Yeatman, 1; Parker, 1; Gorman, 1; Mitchell, 1; Flanly, 1; Clyne, 3. Clean home runs—Parker, 1; Clyne, 1; Patchen, 1; Fletcher, 1. Foul bound catches—Berthrong, 1; Williams, 1; E. Smith, 1. Passed balls—Berthrong, 7; Mitchell, 14.

The Excelsiors the same night were the recipients of a very handsome entertainment at the National Hotel, and the next morning left for Baltimore to play the Pastime Club. The second match of the tourney was that with the Enterprise Club, of Baltimore, and as we accompanied the Excelsiors to Baltimore, we are unable to comment upon anything but the result, which was a signal victory for the Nationals, as will be seen by the appended score:—

BATTING.

NATIONAL.	H.L.	R.	ENTERPRISE.	H.L.	R.
Parker, 2d b	2	7	Kinsley, P	2	3
Gorman, c f	5	7	Price, C	4	1
Prouty, 3d b	2	6	Wachtel, 1st b	3	3
Berthrong, c	2	8	Gilder, 2d b	4	2
Hodges, 1st b	3	7	Ellinger, 3d b	3	2
Williams, P	2	7	Ford, s s	5	1
Smith, s s	5	5	Offley, c f	2	3
Yeatman, 1 f	1	7	Peregoy, 1 f	2	3
Cronin, r f	4	5	Chenwith, r f	2	1
Total	59		Total	29	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
National	11	2	10	1	6	10	4	7	8—59
Enterprise	1	6	0	0	0	1	5	3	3—19

Umpire.—Mr. Sid. Smith, of the Atlantic.
Scorers.—Messrs Munson and Rossel.
Flycatches.—National, 9; Enterprise, 7.
Time of Game.—Four hours.

On Wednesday the tourney closed with a grand muffin match. This affair proved to be very amusing and attracted the most numerous assemblage seen on the grounds during the tourney. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

WILSON'S SIDE.	H.L.	R.	HOYT'S SIDE.	H.L.	R.
Wilson, 1st b	1	6	Hoyt, 1st b	0	6
Stocking, 2d b	2	5	Davie, 2d b	2	7
Noyes, r f	2	3	Dennison, 3d b	2	6
Ridgley, s s	2	4	Fuller, c f	1	5
Walter, c f	1	6	Stewart, s s	4	4
Webb, 3d b	2	5	Ross, p	3	4
Turfiel, 1 f	2	3	Moran, c f	2	4
Ward, c	3	5	Brady, c	2	4
Munson, p	3	4	Roach, r f	4	1
Total	41		Total	41	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Wilson's Side	6	4	10	1	6	10	4	7	3—51
Hoyt's Side	5	6	5	4	3	1	2	3	2—34

E. Smith, of the National Club, filled the position of umpire with marked ability.

THE EXCELSIORS IN BALTIMORE.

The Excelsiors arrived in Baltimore on Tuesday at 1 P. M., and were met at the depot by a committee of the Pastime Club, composed of Messrs. Clark, Knox, Shriver and Richards, who took their guests in carriages to the Maltby Hotel, in Platt street, where at 1.30 they sat down to an excellent dinner. Afterwards they were taken in two four horse stages to the Pastimes' Grounds on Madison Avenue, near Druid Park, and shortly afterwards they began play with the nine of that club, the result being a well earned victory for the Excelsiors by a score of 51 to 22 in a game of 6 innings. There not being time to play it out they entered upon this match under more disadvantageous circumstances than they did the previous game, their trunk not being forthcoming and they being tired with their play and their journey. At first the Pastimes had rather the best of it, but in the third innings the Excelsiors did some of their old style of batting, adding a total of 42 runs to their score. In the last three innings, too, they fielded splendidly their base play, especially that of Fletcher, being quiet up to their old high mark, and their out fielding, too, was excellent. A feature of this game was the graceful manner in which the gentlemanly Pastimes bore their defeat. The assemblage, too, by their impartial distribution of applause, acted most creditably, the utmost decorum marking the whole proceedings. Indeed, though defeated, the Pastimes lost nothing by this game, for their play throughout was very good and their conduct a credit to the club and the city.

The game over, the parties adjourned to the Hotel and, after supper, the Excelsiors were escorted to the depot. The following is the score of the match:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.L.	R.	PASTIME.	H.L.	R.
Mitchell, c	1	7	Barroll, 3d b	2	3
Clyne, 1st b	2	7	Mitchell, 2d b	0	5
Patchen, 1 f	4	4	Wardner, 1 f	3	2
Brattard, p	1	5	Allen, c f	3	2
Fletcher, 2d b	3	4	Vanness, s s	2	3
McCullough, s s	3	4	Rogers, r f	2	1
Jewell, r f	2	6	Popplin, c	2	2
Flanly, 2d b	1	7	Brown, 1st b	3	1
Dakin, c f	1	7	Mallenkrodt, p	1	3
Total	51		Total	22	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Excelsior	2	3	14	28	0	4—51
Pastime	3	6	5	4	3	1—22

Fly catches—Dakin, 2; Mitchell, 1; Clyne, 1; Patchen, 1; Brainard, 1; total, 6: Brown, 3; Popplin, 2; Allen, 2; Barroll, 1; Wardner, 1; total, 9. Clean home runs—Dakin, 2; Planly, 1; Brainard, 1; Mitchell, 1; Popplin, 2; Mallenkrodt, 1. Foul bound catches—Popplin, 3; Barroll, 1; Mitchell, 3. Outs on bases—Excelsior, 4; Pastime, 8. Outs on fouls—Excelsior, 7; Pastime, 4. Double plays by Mitchell and Brown. Struck out—Brown, 1; Patchen, 1. Left on bases—Mitchell, 1; Patchen, 1; Brainard, 2; Fletcher, 1; McCullough, 1; Rogers, 1. Missed catches—Patchen, 1; Jewell, 1; Popplin, 2; Mitchell, 1; Barroll, 1; Wardner, 1; Allen, 1; Rogers, 1. Passed balls—Mitchell, 8; Popplin 9. Umpire—Mr. Wyckoff, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Mallenkrodt. Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes.

THE EXCELSIORS IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Excelsiors arrived in Philadelphia in the middle of the night, and not being able to obtain rooms at the Continental Hotel, put up at the Girard House. In the morning they were met by Col. Fitzgerald, of the Athletic, and at noon were taken in the city cars to the Athletics' grounds corner of 15th street and Columbia Avenue, and at 2:40 began play with the Athletic nine in the presence of one of the most numerous and respectable assemblages we have ever seen at a ball match in Philadelphia. That trunk not having yet come to hand, the Excelsiors had still to labor under the disadvantage of not having suces to fit them or bats they were familiar with, besides which several of them were sufferers from sore feet and few had had any rest, they traveling all night. In fact they were about as unprepared a party to encounter the Athletics as could have been brought on the field, and consequently their defeat was a foregone conclusion. They, however, went pluckily to work to do their best, and had two of the positions in the outfield been played as well as were those in the infield, their game would have been a good one; as it was, the score up to the close of the 8th innings showed a good defence under the circumstances, and it was only in the last innings that they failed to strive for a good score. Singularly enough the best display was made by the only two members of the old Excelsior nine who took part in this game, Flanly and Brainard's play in the field eliciting great applause for its excellence. The feature of the Athletic display was Reach's splendid fielding, Smith's fly catching and that of Jewell, in one instance, being the best display in that department. It is worthy of remark that the Excelsiors accepted the challenges of the Pastimes and Athletics after their defeat by the Nationals. When the game was over the Excelsiors were escorted to the St. James Hotel in Walnut street near 4th, where a handsome entertainment was provided for them, and the evening was spent in social intercourse. The following is the score of the game:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.L.	R.	ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.
Mitchell, c	3	1	Kleinfelder, c	1	7
Clyne, 1st b	4	2	McBride, p	2	7
Patchen, 1 f	4	1	Reach, 2d b	4	4
Brainard, p	2	2	Wilkins, s s	2	6
Fletcher, 2d b	1	1	Hayhurst, c f	3	3
McCullough, s s	3	0	Luengene, 1st b	5	3
Jewell, r f	5	0	Potter, 3d b	2	6
Flanly, 3d b	8	2	Smith, 1 f	5	4
Dakin, c f	2	2	C. Gaskill, r f	3	5
Total	11		Total	45	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	2	1	0	2	3	1	1	1	0—11
Athletic	5	2	6	2	9	2	5	5	14—45

Fly catches—Reach, 2; Smith, 2; McBride, 2; Luengene, 2; Kleinfelder, 2; Hayhurst, 1; C. Gaskill, 1; total 11; Flanly, 4; Mitchell, 3; Jewell, 2; Patchen, 1; Brainard, 1; McCullough, 1; total 12. Foul bound catches—Mitchell, 4; Kleinfelder, 7; Potter, 1. Outs on bases—Excelsior, 7; Athletic, 9. Outs on fouls—Excelsior, 10; Athletic, 7. Struck out—Smith, 1; Wilkins, 1. Left on bases—Mitchell, 2; Patchen, 1; Fletcher, 3; McCullough, 2; Dakin, 1. Missed catches—Patchen, 1; Dakin, 4; Fletcher, 1; McCullough, 1; Clyne, 1; Flanly, 1; Kleinfelder, 2; Smith, 1; Reach, 2. Passed balls—Kleinfelder, 8; Mitchell, 10. Umpire—Mr Malone, of the Keystone Club. Scorers—Messrs. C. Holt and Benson. Time of game—3 hours and 5 minutes.

The Excelsiors returned home on Thursday night, pleased with their trip and with the attention shown them.

ECKFORD VS ATLANTIC.

The return game between these clubs, played on the Union Grounds, on Friday, Oct. 18th, resulted in the signal success of the Atlantics by a score of thirty-five to eight in a full game of nine innings. The contest attracted the most numerous as well as the most orderly assemblage of spectators ever seen on the Union Grounds. The removal of the fence back of the catcher to the upper part of the embankment, thereby cutting off the outside view, put a stop to the rowdy comments of the juvenile roughs who congregate in Williamsburgh, and hence order and quiet prevailed to an extent never known before.

The Eckfords had out a strong team, though not their best by any means, as their nine could have been strengthened by having Woods, Reach and Lewis in the place of Manalt, Beach and Snyder. Lewis is the best short-stop the club have had since the days when Grum was in his prime. The Atlantics had all of their nine out except the veteran P. O'Brien, Norton—late of the Stars—being in his place, he playing catcher, while Pearce attended to the short-field and Galvin at centre.

The Eckfords went into this game far too anxious as to the result, and consequently played with less confidence and certainty than in any game this season; in fact, as one of their friends remarked, they were half scared to death. Had they taken Frank Pigeon's advice, and played the game as if their opponents were ordinary players instead of the Atlantic nine, the probability would have been their success, for the Atlantics have not gone into a match this season with less certainty of winning than they did this game, their opening play being marked with a degree of nervous anxiety we have never before seen them display. It did not last long, however, for as soon as they perceived that their opponents had the nervous fever worse than themselves, they regained their old confidence and played with their old success, 'knocking spots" out of the Eckford's hopes of a victory as early as the 6th innings, at which period of the game the totals stood 25 to 4 in their favor. The contrast between the play of the Eckfords was decidedly wild throws, passed balls, missed catches and distinct muffies to stop balls in the field being no less than 50 odd. The Atlantics' play on the whole was not up to the mark of their fielding in their match with the Nationals, that being their best game of the season thus far. Smith and Crane's was the best display on the Atlantic side, and that of Fox and A. Mills on the part of the Eckfords. The umpire creditably acquitted himself in that position, and to the satisfaction of all parties. The feature of this game was the good feeling manifested by the contestants one to the other, in fact, it was the best championship match in this respect, ever played. We give the full score below.

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	ATLANTIC.	H.L.	R.
Manoli, 1 f	4	1	Pearce, s s	2	6
C. Mills, c	4	0	Smith, 3d b	2	5
Zettlein, p	2	2	Start, 1st b	4	3
Fox, 3d b	2	2	Chapman, 1 f	3	4
Swandell, r f	2	2	Galvin, c f	3	1
A. Mills, 2d b	2	2	Crane, 2d b	8	2
Klein, 1st b	2	0	Pratt, p	5	2
J. Snyder, c f	4	0	S. Smith, r f	6	2
Beach, s s	3	1	Norton, c	1	6
Total	8		Total	35	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	0	3	0	0	1	0	1	3	0—8
Atlantic	3	4	0	2	6	10	6	0	4—35

Umpire—Mr. E. Brown, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. F. Pigeon and Mowlern. Time of game—2 hours and 25 minutes. *Good Plays.*—Fly catches—Norton, 4; Smith, 3; Galvin, 1; Crane, 1; total, 9: C. Mills, 3; Fox, 2; Swandell 1; A. Mills, 1; Snyder, 1; total 8. Foul bound catches—Norton, 3; C. Mills, 2; Fox, 1; total 8. Foul bound catches—Norton, 3; C. Mills, 2; Fox, 1; total 8. Foul bound catches—Norton, 3; C. Mills, 2; Fox, 1; total 8. Double plays by Pearce, Start, and Smith. Beat fly Beach, 1. Double plays by Fox and Pratt. *Poor Plays.*—Passed balls—C. Mills, 10; Norton, 5. Wild throws by Smith, Norton, and Crane; total, 5: by Beach, C. Mills, Klein, Swandell, Manoli, A. Mills, and Fox; total, 14. Missed catches—C. Mills, 4; Snyder, 2; Klein, 1; A. Mills, 1; Norton, 2; Sid. Smith, 1. *Batting Plays.*—Bases made by good hits—Fox, 3; A. Mills, 2; Beach, 2; and Manoli, C. Mills, and Klein 1 each: Pearce, 5; Smith, 5; Galvin, 4; Pratt, 3; Norton, 2; and Chapman, Crane, and Sid. Smith 1 each. Best batting—Pearce and Fox.

BASE BALL IN BALTIMORE.

The return game between the Atlanta and Holliday Base Ball Clubs came off on the 12th inst., resulting in favor of the Atlanta. In a previous match the Hollidays were victorious, which favorable result is said to have arisen more from the assistance of old players from champion clubs than their own superior skill. Having come to the scratch on their individual skill alone, the consequence was they were shunked. The Atlanta has thus far done nobly in the base ball arena, and with another year's experience will prove themselves worthy champions in the field against those more renowned clubs south of New York. The Hollidays, composed of Thespian aspirants connected with the Holliday Street Theatre, play with muscular efficiency, but their merits show to more advantage upon the stage than in the field. Mr. Emerson, of the Holliday, acted as umpire, and his decisions were most impartial and satisfactory to both sides. Some fine playing was manifested, and at the close of the fifth inning the game was called, when the score stood:—

BATTING.

ATLANTA.	H.L.	R.	HOLLIDAY.	H.L.	R.
McGreevy, p	4	3	Turner, c	0	4
Leslie, s s	3	6	Roscoe, p	1	4
Byrne, 1st b	3	6	Wallack, c f	0	0
Brown, 2d b	1	6	De Boucy, r f	2	2
Cole, 3d b	0	6	Foster, s s	2	1
Aler, 1 f	0	6	Miller, 1st b	3	1
Casvithen, c f	4	7	Burton, 1 f	3	1
Gallagher, r f	0	6	Connoly 3d b	1	1
			Barry, 2d b	1	1
Total	43		Total	15	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Atlanta	7	4	1	14	17—43
Holliday	3	0	8	0	4—15

BASE BALL IN ST. LOUIS.

A very interesting game of base ball was played in St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 8th, between the Atlantic and Arctic Base Ball clubs, on the O. K. grounds, in which the latter were defeated. The following is the score:

BATTING.

ATLANTIC.	H.L.	R.	ARCTIC.	H.L.	R.
R. Norris, p	4	6	W. A. Jones, 2d b	4	2
Chas. Miller, Jr., s s	2	6	J. Wilcox, s s	3	0
H. Diel, 1 f	4	4	J. Murphy, p	4	0
F. Riedel, r f	3	3	W. Finnegan, c f	4	1
J. Etling, 3d b	4	3	C. Jones, 1st b	3	1
J. Keeman, c	1	6	M. Stephens, r f	4	1
Wm. Peterson, 2d b	2	5	J. Ward, 3d b	4	1
A. Krant, c f	4	3	G. Flowers, c	1	3
J. Hobbs, 1st b	3	4	J. Jones, 1 f	0	5
Total	37		Total	14	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Atlantic	6	14	14	0	0	3	2	2	9—37
Arctic	1	4	0	2	0	1	1	2	3—14

Field Captains.—J. Keeman and C. Jones. Scorers.—H. Prenzler and H. Pugh. Umpire—A. Fulton, of the O. K.

LOWELL VS. TEI-MOUNTAIN.—The second nines of these base ball clubs played a match at Boston on the 11th inst., which the former won by a score of 56 to 24.

MYSTIC VS. AVENUE.—These base ball clubs of Philadelphia played a match on the 4th inst., on the grounds of the former, which the Avenues won by a score of 34 to 20.

ECKFORD VS. EMPIRE.

The match between these clubs at Brooklyn, on the 10th inst., ended in favor of the Eckfords. The score was as follows:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	EMPIRE.	H.L.	R.
Mano'i, 1 f	2	4	Watertson, c	3	2
C. Mills, s	2	5	Williamson, s s	3	1
Zotlein, p	5	2	Duncan, 1st b	3	1
Fox, 2d b	2	4	Wilson, 1 f	3	1
Swandell, r f	4	3	Martin, p	3	1
A. Mills, 2d b	3	3	Symms 3d b	3	0
Beach, s s	3	3	Brown, 2d b	4	0
Josh. Snyder, 1st b	3	4	Mamy, r f	2	2
Jno. Snyder, c f	1	4	Bird, c f	4	0
Total	32		Total	8	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	2	2	2	3	10	2	1	1	9—32
Empire	0	0	1	1	0	4	1	0	1—8

Umpire—D. A. Sutton, Atlantic Club. Fly catches—Empire, 14; Eckford, 10. Time of game—two hours.

BASE BALL AT ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Pacific Junior Club, of Rochester, N. Y., and the Mutual Senior Club, of the same place, played a match game on Thursday, Oct. 5th, on Jones' Square, which resulted in a victory for the Pacific by a score of 14 to 13. The game was very exciting, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators. The score:

BATTING.

PACIFIC.	H.L.	R.	MUTUAL.	H.L.	R.
Caswell, 1st b	3	3	Sullivan, r f	2	3
Jackson, 2d b	2	2	Daniels, 2d b	4	1
Edson, c f	2	2	S. Porter, c	1	2
McKelvie, s s	4	0	Ellis, 1st b	5	1
Hilton, 1 f	3	2	F. Porter, 3d b	4	2
Maloney, 3d b	4	1	Adams, s s	2	3
Burke, p	4	0	Willis, p	2	0
Barton, c	2	2	Huntington, c f	4	0
Frame, r f	3	2	Benedict, 1 f	3	1
Total	14		Total	13	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Pacific	1	4	0	3	1	4	1	0	0—14
Mutual	1	1	5	1	0	2	2	1	0—13

SILVER BALL MATCH.

The first match for the silver ball and championship of Western Massachusetts was played on Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., on Oct. 14th, between the Hampden Club, of Chicopee, Mass., the present holders of the silver ball, and the Amateur B. B. C., of Westfield, Mass. The following is the result:—

BATTING.

HAMPDEN.	H.L.	R.	AMATEUR.	H.L.	R.
E. Hickey, s s	2	7	Durfee, 1st b	5	1
Sullivan, 1 f	3	6	O'Connor, 2d b	1	3
Hurley, c	2	5	Wesson, 3d b	2	3
Ingraham, 2d b	4	5	Fowler, p	4	1
Nagle, p	1	5	Hedges, c f	3	1
Bigelow, r f	4	4	Loomis, c	3	1
Wiggins, 1st b	4	4	Judd, l f	2	2
T. Hickey, c f	4	4	Rutnell, r f	3	1
Connor, 3d b	3	5	Reed, s s	4	1
Total	45		Total	14	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Hampden	2	7	19	3	1	12	0	0	1—45
Amateur	3	3	1	4	1	1	0	1	0—14

Umpire—L. Warner, of Smith and Wesson Club, Springfield.

ATHLETIC AND ATLANTIC.

CARD FROM THE NATIONAL CLUB.

The following is the card from the National Club of Washington, in reply to that from the Atlantics. It speaks for itself in pointed but courteous terms:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13th, 1865.

R. W. BENSON, Sec. of Athletic Base Ball Club,—*Sir:* Your favor of the 6th inst., enclosing a copy of the answer of the Secretary of the Atlantic Base Ball Club to your challenge, was duly received. Owing to the very friendly feeling existing between the National and Atlantic clubs, I was unwilling to enter into a controversy with them, without the previous sanction of my club; hence, I have delayed my answer until a meeting could be held, To-day, for the first time, I have seen a statement published by authority of the Atlantic B. B. Club, to correct which is not only a duty to ourselves, but likewise to you. Before I proceed, however, permit me to assure you that your club has kept all its arrangements with regard to the proposed game; nor do we hold the Atlantic nine responsible for the conduct of their club on this occasion, and we trust that the friendship and good feeling which was so manifest on a former occasion, may not be marred by any thing which we may now, in justice to ourselves, be compelled to state. The Secretary of the Atlantic B. B. Club, as well as the committee of which Mr Sutton is chairman, publish a statement that the Atlantic B. B. Club never agreed to meet the Athletics in October. In reply to this statement, I beg leave to lay before your club the following facts in the case: In July last we were informed through the public prints, that in all probability the Athletic and Atlantic clubs would engage in a friendly contest in Washington during the latter part of August. Thereupon our Secretary, by direction of the club, sent an invitation to each club to visit this city at the time proposed, offering the use of our grounds, and at the same time requesting each of you to engage in a friendly contest with our club. You accepted, the Atlantics declined. Still being desirous of perfecting the arrangements for a base ball tournament, we finally induced the Athletic club, the two clubs having come to the knowledge of the Washington city at once determined to write you to remain in Washington and play on that day, &c. Your engagement with the Pastime in Baltimore prevented your going so. After you had left the city, the Atlantics, still expressing a desire to have you return, a committee from our club was accordingly the following day, a committee from our club was accordingly sent to Baltimore to inquire you to return. Your answer by telegraph the following day was—'We will play the Atlantics at Washington in October.' That telegram was submitted to Mr. Babcock, Mr. Sutton, and every member of the Atlantic nine, each or them assenting to the arrangement. This determination became generally known throughout the city before the departure of the Atlantics, and the parting words of its President were—"Go on and make your arrangements, and we will play the Athletics as you desire." Time passed on, and I received a note from the President of the Athletic Club, asking "what time in October we desire to have the game played?" This I regarded as placing the whole arrangement in my hands. I immediately went to Brooklyn, where I met with a number of the players and directors of the Atlantic club, and made an arrangement to meet the club on their grounds the following day, when I was to have had an answer to my proposition to play the game on the 2d or October. The following day it rained and prevented the meeting. I, however, went to the City Hall, Brooklyn, where I met C. J. Smith, bers of the club, all of whom knew the object of my visit. After a full discussion of the affair Mr. Chas. J. Smith one of the directors, informed me "We cannot play the Athletics on the 2d or October for a certain reason; but we will meet them on the 9th," Judge Cornwell at the same time requesting me to secure rooms at the Kirkwood House in this city, which I did. It is proper to state in this connection that this agreement was entered into *prior* to the departure of the Atlantics for the East I then notified the Athletic Club that the 9th was the day selected, which was at once acceded to by that club. Nearly two weeks after I received a letter from Mr. Chas. J. Smith, stating 'better not make any arrangements; I do not believe the boys will come' (no telegram was received). This letter came the very day on which the Athletics returned from the East. Immediately upon receipt of this letter Mr. Tappen was dispatched to Brooklyn to see what the trouble might be. Upon his arrival he had an interview with Messrs. O'Brien, Hamilton, Sutton and others, who, after the subject had been thoroughly canvassed, assured him, that upon the receipt of a written challenge from the Athletic Club, they (the Atlantics) would go to Washington and play them—Mr. Tappen immediately telegraphed to Col. Fitzgerald the result of this interview, whereupon the required challenge was immediately sent to the Atlantic Club, which was by letter of their Secretary (Oct. 5th) declined. These were the first official communications that had passed in regard to this match, and I had supposed that none were necessary, as on the occasion of the visit of the Atlantics to Washington the arrangements were made with the same gentlemen who were consulted on this occasion without any formal action by the club. In the future, however, we will require every proposal of the kind in writing, although I again repeat that we do not deem it necessary either with the Athletics or Atlantics. We are grieved to learn, however, that a report has been circulated in Brooklyn to the effect that the National Club desired to have this game played here entirely through mercenary motives. I presume it is scarcely necessary to inform any gentlemen acquainted with the character of our club that we play ball merely for amusement, and have not made, nor do we propose to make capital out of our national game. Not having a doubt in regard to this game being played in Washington, we had made extensive arrangements for the reception of the two clubs, which cost us heavily, and under no circumstances could we have more than cleared expenses. Again, permit me to assure you that the National Club is perfectly satisfied with the action of your club in regard to this game,—you generously gave up the right to play on your own ground and selected ours for the purpose of doing no justice—more you could not have done;—regretting again that the manifesto of the Atlantic Club has forced us into this discussion, I beg leave to submit the above facts, and subscribe myself,

Your very obedient servant, A. P. GORMAN.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG VS. MASPETH.—These clubs had a very sociable time together on the 11th inst., the former being successful by a score of 40 to 20 in a game of seven innings. Clean home runs were made by Haddield and Bunting, the batting generally being much superior to the fielding. J. Snydam, a cricketer, was credited with a clean score, 7 runs and no outs; Van Cott, of Maspeth, also batted and fielded well. The Maspeth boys are mistaken in regard to running bases on a fly catch, in a fly game. The rule in that respect is the same as it was in the bound game. Neither the second nor any other base can be made on a fly catch.

HAND BALL.—A hand ball match will take place at the Court, No. 265 Lafayette street, on Thursday, 19th inst. at one o'clock, P. M., for $1 0 a side, between John Mackey and James Moore on the one side, against Wm. Ryan and Thos. Cas

I have you in my power!" and Saul banged the table with his fist, to emphasise his speech. "Now, ma'am, the best thing you can do is to retire, for I expect a friend here to talk with me on business. Go to your room."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1865.

To Correspondents.

DOWER, Philadelphia.—"I have read with interest for some weeks past your decisions in relation to the vexed question as to whether in euchre, where one partner assists, the other has a right to 'go alone.' My experience in euchre is great, and like your friend 'Sam,' I have played with good men in all parts of the country, and though the principle he advocates I have found in vogue quite frequently, when claimed at my table I have invariably objected to it as irregular, or have allowed it under protest. The reasons you enumerate in your issue of last week in answer to 'Sam' are, I think, well grounded and are what I have always given to maintain my stand in opposition to what I deem an infringement of the laws governing the game—there is, however, another and still more serious objection, which might not have suggested itself to you at the time, which I have always urged, viz:—The right claimed gives to the party going alone an undue advantage. Take for instance an example:—A and B, C and D, are partners; A deals, *turning up an ace, king, or other high trump;* C orders up, when, according to 'Sam,' D has the priviledge of going alone, which he claims. Now D, who holds a hand which under ordinary circumstances would make but three tricks, if he be a good euchre player, would he not argue thus:—The ace is turned up, my partner having ordered it up, it is a fair presumption that he has a bower and other good trumps? If so, they are out of my way and I, having a good hand, may take the chances of making four. Suppose D held the left bower; the mere fact of C ordering an ace up is a reasonable presumption that he held the right bower or other high trumps. In short, D takes advantage of C's assertion of his ability to make three tricks by his ordering up, whereas on the other hand had C and B both passed, D, not knowing that C had a good hand, would have been contented with simply ordering up and even perhaps passed himself."..... We let "Bower" have full swing.

F. W. R.—"1. A, B, C and D are playing euchre; A deals; B and C pass, and D does not say what he will do. A takes it up, then D says I did not have my say, but I will order it up and play it alone, which he does, and takes three tricks. How many points is D allowed to take? He (D) took four, which A objected to, and said D was allowed only to score one point; but A was overruled by B and C, saying that D was allowed to score four. 2. The same parties are playing; D deals, and A orders D up, and D says to his partner B, 'I will play it alone, throw down your hand,' which B does; they play and D takes three tricks. How many points is D allowed to take? D took four, which A objected to, and A was overruled by the other players." .....1. Having only taken three tricks, D is entitled to score but one point. 2. D had no right to go alone; he can score one point only. B and C were wrong in overruling A.

"OUR CROWD."—"We invoke your aid in deciding a bet made in our crowd. Two individuals whom we will characterize as A and B, were married at about the same time—one party bet that A would be first favored by Providence, and that upon his beaming countenance a little heir or heiress (sex no object) should first smile; the opposition betting upon B. Now the sequel shows that A had been 'taking time by the forelock,' and in five months a full time object or solicitude made his or her appearance. Under these peculiar circumstances, should the B-ites lose or should not the bets be decided off?".....Betting on coming events of that kind is a very uncertain sort of speculation, and those who invest their money in the risks, must take the chances. As A seems to have made better time than his opponent, the B-ites must pay the wager, and be careful in future how they put their faith in any newly-married couple's virtue.

LONGITUDE.—1. In cases where prizes are concerned, the score of runs takes the lead, therefore 1 out and 7 runs was the best score in this instance. In estimating the batting of two parties, the one who makes his base cleanest by his hits and the most times shows the best batting, as it sometimes happens that a batsman makes best fielding and only make one run, while another would bat poorly and yet score five or six. 2. We don't know who publishes the music.

C. F. CLARE, Pittsburgh.—1. A tandem team has one horse harnessed in front of the shaft horse. 2. A handicap race is one where the horses are weighed in proportion to their estimated merits, so as to bring all upon an equality as near as possible. 3. In a sweepstakes race each horse entered contributes an equal amount. 4. Not known with certainty, but generally so considered as by One-Eyed Hunter, a son of Kentucky Hunter.

JAKE PORTER, Syracuse.—1. Henry and Eclipse ran their match race over the Union Course, L. I., May 27th, 1823. 2. Eclipse won. He was owned by J. C. Stevens, while Col. W. R. Johnson had Henry. 3. We cannot tell you how you can get the autographs of the parties you mention except by writing to them, and their replying is somewhat unlikely. 4. At Rankin's, 96 Bowery. 5. We don't know.

C. N.—Mrs. Matheuman, who came to this country several years ago with a company of pantomimists, under John Bates' management, left this country about four years ago for England, and is at present in Liverpool. Her first husband died in 1850, in St. Louis; she was afterwards married in St. Louis, Sept. 17th, 1856, to a Mr. Claude, from whom she is now separated. She is the mother of Angelina, formerly of the Marsh Troupe.

MARION, Baltimore.—1 Creighton died in Brooklyn. His death was the result of a violent rupture sustained in a cricket match. 2. If they refuse a legitimate challenge, yes. 3. Zettlein of the Eckfords, is about the best pitcher in regard to command of the ball in delivery; Williams, of the National, is also one of the best. 4. Reach is not superior to Crane, if equal.

J. A. W., Louisville.—There does appear to have been some mistake in the figures. We make McDevitt's average 23 and 51 over; and Goldthwait's 16 and 30 over. There were 66 innings. We apprehend that the individual to whom you allude had no idea of puffing Goldthwait. You give too much importance to the matter.

P. H. T.—1. J. S. Maffitt is at the Theatre Comique, Boston. 2. The Stadt Theatre seats 3385 persons, and holds 4800. 3. The Academy seats 2833 persons, and holds 4000 persons. 4. If you are a good book-keeper, you might employ your time at home by posting books for a business firm.

C. G. D., Bridgewater.—The fastest two miles in double harness was made by Lady Suffolk and Rifle, Hunting Park, Pa., May 31, 1842—5:19. Mr. Bonner's two mile time in double harness is 5:01¼, May 13, 1862; one mile in 2:26, May 10, 1861, but not being in a match does not go on the record.

BILLIARDS.—1. The next match between Mons. Carme and Dudley Kavanagh takes place on November 4th. 2. Bob Hart is at the Academy of Music, New Orleans. 3. Edwin Booth is to make his first appearance this season at the Winter Garden in this city.

O. J., Portland.—1. Hamill has not rowed a two mile race in public, therefore we cannot give you his best time, nor yet that of Radford. 2. We do not know if Walter Brown is married or not. 8. Write to Stephen Roberts, 114th street, New York. 5. Refer to our report of the Worcester Regatta.

W. D. C., Binghampton.—1. Dan Donnelly and Geo. Cooper fought Dec. 13, 1815, 11 rounds in 22 min. 2. He did not die from the effects of this fight, as he fought six battles subsequently. 3. Donnelly never fought the Champion of England.

C. N. R.—1. A number of stump speeches are published in different negro song books, but Eph. Horn's "Woman's Rights" is not published as he gives it. 2. W. B. Harrison was born in Sussex, Eng., 1816.

SUBSCRIBER.—We know of nothing better than to take cooling and purifying medicine in moderation, and keep from exposure to sun and weather as much as possible; also, eschew strong drink and gross or rich food.

C. L. G., Whitehall.—You must consult some trainer; we have already published a series of articles on game fowls and their training, and cannot afford space to give them again. Your fowl is only a dunghill after all, and is sure to show it sooner or later.

FIVE HOLES, New Brighton, S. I.—As we have repeatedly stated, three fives with a Jack in hand, and a five turned up of the same suit as the Jack, composes the best hand in cribbage, viz., twenty-nine.

M. P., Cincinnati.—Any first class clock establishment in your city will procure you an alarm clock. They are simple enough in construction.

Q. K., East Hamilton, Mass.—We don't know where brass knuckles may be procured, and would not publish the information if we did.

FRED. H. W., New York.—The bet must be left undecided until the broken cable is repaired and laid, or until the project is abandoned.

ROBERTO, Richmond, Va.—Your letters of late have arrived just one day after we have gone to press, and the items have been too old to keep.

F. A. J., St. John, N. B.—The best time at five miles is that of the crew of the George J. Brown on the Harlem River against the Stranger, of Poughkeepsie, 32 min. 12 secs.

J. G. T., West Philadelphia.—When it is impossible to continue play on account of darkness the game is to be decided by the last even innings.

DEXTER, New York.—We never measured George N. Patchen's stride, but feel certain he never made the distance you state in his stride.

NORTON, Philadelphia.—Wormald having forfeited, the champion belt of England remains without an owner. The belt cannot be claimed by Mace until he has fought for and won it.

G. GIBSON, Campbellford.—"L. Taylor bets D. Collins that Flora Temple has beaten two minutes and 18 1-5 seconds."..... Which she hasn't done, and D. Collins wins.

ADELPHI, Pittsburgh.—The letter was addressed to "Adelphi." We have just mailed another letter to your P. O., to your proper name.

FELIX.—Flora Temple and Princess trotted their matches over the Centreville Course, L. I., and not the Union. A therefore wins the bet.

R. G., Assabet, Mass.—A bet cannot be declared off except by mutual consent. The fact of it being made on a Sunday is immaterial. B wins.

R. N.—We cannot give you the exact time the boats started at Sing Sing, but it was a few minutes after 5 o'clock.

CONSTANT READER.—The population of New York at the last census was over 800,000.

ALE VAULT.—Boothroyd Fairclough made his *debut* in this city at Mrs. Brougham's Theatre (now 444.)

F. S., Philadelphia.—Frank Drew's portrait and biography appeared in the CLIPPER of January, 21, 1865.

WILDRAKE.—The race between Dexter, Wilkes and General Butler was in harness, not to wagons.

H. B. J., Pit Hole, Pa.—Dick Shiter died at Jackson, Mich., May 21, 1861.

E. M. MATZER, Harrisburg.—Your advertisement was in issues of Sept. 16th, 23d, 30th, and Oct. 7th, four times in all.

GUSTINE EBERT, Philadelphia.—Your advertisement was omitted last week by mistake. Rectified in this issue.

C. B. WILLARD, Sheldon.—Rectified, and the lady informed thereof by letter.

QUIZ, Hamilton, O.—The advertisement will occupy six lines. Cost $7.50 for three months. Duplicate copy if you wish it inserted.

AMATEUR, Grand Rapids.—As the error occurred through the telegraph, the game should be recommenced from the point where the error occurred.

WINNIE D., Cleveland.—H. B. Gates is with Lizzie Wood at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore.

TOM, Cincinnati.—The J. S. Charles, whose death we chronicled in a late issue of the CLIPPER, was the southern manager.

DALEY, Pittsburgh.—C. Loveday was in this city last week. He is engaged for the theatre at Pitt Hole City.

H. G. W., Philadelphia.—James Herne is the gentleman who was lately married to Helen Western, and who is now her agent.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—Ethan Allen and mate's fastest time is 2:19¾.

TELL E. GRAFF, Boston.—Our columns are too much crowded just now to admit of our publishing such effusions.

S. P. M., St. Louis.—1. Central Park contains 850 acres. 2. We do not know the area of Druid Hill Park in Baltimore.

A. D.—You will find the whereabouts of the company in our dramatic summary every week.

READER, Worcester.—The chestnut mare Up and Up belongs to Dan Mace, the trainer. She has trotted under 2:30, we believe.

AMERICAN TWIN.—As the fight was not decided in the same week, all bets are drawn.

THE COLLYER CREW.—We have a letter for this crew from Cambridge, Mass.

A. G. M., Chesterfield, Ct.—The half dollar sent pays for one time only.

F. O. S., Milford, Mass.—Custom gives the two prizes to the two 4l's, they throwing off for choice.

DICK, Petersburg.—Will answer your question next week.

SCRUPLES, Pittsburgh.—The lady has been married several times.

J. R. J., Kalamazoo.—The Fashion Course L. I., is a full mile.

SPORT, New York.—Apply to some military man.

J. H. E.—It is a catch bet, but A loses the wager.

MOSE, Troy.—Edwin Booth.

INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH---NO GO.

JAS. HAMILL, the champion sculler of America, some time ago challenged the champion sculler of England to row a match with him on American waters, but the offer has been declined. This is the second fizzle of the kind, and the second time that the champion sculler of England has been compelled to back water. A few years ago, Chambers, then Champion of the Thames, agreed to come here, for a certain consideration, and pull a match against Josh. Ward, then Champion of American waters. Ward had nearly one thousand dollars staked, and was waiting for Chambers' representative to put up, when news came that Chambers was afraid to make the match. These "British champions" are not what they are represented to be, or they would not fear to try their abilities with our boatmen. America is called "a nation of boasters" by our cousins across the water, but then she has something to boast of. Failing in her efforts to induce British yachts and yachtmen to come over here for a trial of speed, she sent her yacht America to beard the terrible lion in his den; the America beat the British fleet out of sight, and convinced John Bull that his "lines" were all wrong. We next invited the Chess celebrities of England to visit us, and try a few *parties* with our own Chess magnates; Johnny was too lazy to budge, however, so Young America sent over its Chess Champion, Paul Morphy, who easily conquered all who had the nerve to meet him in England. The English Chess Champion, Stanley, was challenged by Morphy, but the British Champion made some paltry excuse, and declined to meet the American. The Pugilistic Champion of England was the next to receive pressing invitations to come over; but he, too, declined; America sent her Champion, John C. Heenan, to meet the British Champion on his own ground; they met, they fought, and the Champion of England was beaten to a stand-still, when the ring was broken in by the partisans of Sayers, a wrangle ensued, and although every honest man present acknowledged that the American had won, yet the British referee, in whose presumed impartiality Heenan trusted, declared the fight a draw in order to prevent the belt from being taken out of the country, and to save the outside bets! Chambers, their sculling champion, was *almost* persuaded to come over and meet Ward, but he, too, turned tail, and crowed a little longer on his own dunghill. Kelly, the present champion of the Thames, has been challenged to try conclusions here with Hamill, but he, too, lacks the nerve, like all the British champions, and declines the American's challenge. Well, well, it is not unlikely that Hamill, following the example of Steers, Ten Broeck, Heenan, Morphy, and Coburn, will go to England and meet the "redoubtable Kelly" on the dirty Thames.

Sporting matters and sporting men are sadly deteriorating in England. A lot of rogues have got the upper hand of sporting affairs there, and thus seek by every dishonest means to beat foreigners out of their rights. Even on the turf this is the case. A French horse, Gladiateur, has been running away from the fleetest English race horses of late, winning several of the [illegible] two thousand sovereigns, &c., yet the most persistent efforts have been made to have the horse ruled out, and the prizes withheld. Such is England at the present day. Time was when England declined no *defi*, and when her motto, "a fair field, no favor, and may the best man win," was carried out to the letter, instead of being a burlesque, as it now is.

THE BASE BALL CHAMPIONSHIP QUESTION.

The Philadelphia and New York weeklies and dailies have been greatly exercised this past week or two on a matter very simple in itself, but which by outside talk has been made to assume an importance the subject does not warrant. The pith of the matter is as follows:—We will premise by stating that the Atlantic and Athletic clubs have enclosed grounds, to which an admission fee of ten cents is charged, a per centage of the receipts going into the treasury of the one, and the whole receipts into the other. The National (Washington) club grounds—the President's grounds—are free to all, except the platform seats, erected for the special accommodation of those with ladies. This being the case, it of course became a question of some interest to the two former clubs to have grand matches played on their respective grounds, and therein lays the point of the question in dispute, for the Athletics, to oblige their friends of the Nationals, gave up a profitable game on their own grounds to play the first match in Washington, the second to be played in Brooklyn. The Atlantics, however, refused to go to Washington, apparently fearing that the return game on their own grounds—by their playing the first in Washington—would not be played. All the cards they could issue would not get rid of these facts. In regard to their statement that they would not receive challenges after such a date, as candidates for the championship they are obliged to remain open to challenges from the first day of the season to the last. They have no right to limit the time. The claim made by the Philadelphia papers that the Athletics are champions by reason of the refusal of the Atlantics to go to Washington is simply nonsense. When the Atlantics refuse to answer a legitimate challenge to a home and home series, or even a single game, then it will be time to rule them out. The fairest way to settle this question is as follows, viz., either for the Athletics to pay the return visit to the Atlantics, now due them, or for the Atlantics to challenge the Athletics to a new home and home series, the first game to be played either in Brooklyn or Philadelphia, as the Athletics may select.

A NOVELTY ON THE RACE TRACK.—The sports of the turf were varied last week by the introduction of a chariot race, with a couple of strong-armed damsels to hold the ribbons. The chariots and the horsemen thereof did not create that interest which had been expected of them, and the speculation was a failure. Female equestrian exhibitions have never met with much favor in this latitude; a few years ago some parties got up a sort of female riding display on one of the Long Island tracks, but the thing didn't take, for the girls made a sorry exhibition of themselves. In the chariot race, the two amazons did all in their power to awaken a little enthusiasm, but the ladies were too "well known upon the Rialto," to induce the gay sports to care much how the race went, or which chariot broke down first. In another column will be found a report of the proceedings.

FAST TIME.—Flora Temple's fast trotting time has at last been beaten, Dexter having gone below nineteen in a match against time, on the Fashion Course, on the 19th inst. Dexter accomplished the mile in two minutes eighteen and one-fifth seconds (2:18 1-5), making the fastest time on record. Our friends must not, therefore, pin their faith and greenbacks on Flora Temple's time any longer, for if they do, they will be counted out. Nearly every week, ever since Flora made her great time of 2:19¾, we have been answering correspondents to that effect; many of them, in all probability, may not be posted as to Dexter's performance, and will still bet their money on the little bay mare, and lose it. We therefore give this extra caution to those still disposed to "lay on" Flora.

FRESH SENSATIONS.—New York has been toting around some strangers from Tunis, showing them all the sights of interest in this great city, putting them through our small pox and yellow fever hospitals, burying them in the Tombs, showing them the workings of our public institutions on Blackwell's Island, drowning them in whiskey, and grinding them to death in gin mills. How the poor devils are to get out of the clutches of "the committee," we can't tell; its a terrible thing to undergo "the freedom of the city of New York."

MUDD, who endeavored to sever all connection with the sands of the Dry Tortugas, but failed, is now dried up for good.

"SATURDAY NIGHT" is the title of a spicy little paper published in Philadelphia on Saturday morning.

THE TURF.

THE PATERSON, N. J., FALL RACE MEETING.

FIRST DAY.

BALTIMORE WINS THE ST. LEGER.

The third fall meeting of the Passaic County Agricultural Association commenced on Tuesday, Oct. 10th, on their beautifully located race course on the banks of the Passaic, about a mile and a half from Paterson. The meeting commenced under the most favorable auspices, the weather being delightfully pleasant, the number of horses on the ground unusually large, and the attendance both numerous and select. The Erie railroad company ran special trains at frequent intervals from this city direct to the track, and with commendable punctuality; each train having a carriage specially for lady visitors. The arrangements of the executive committee for the preservation of order were perfect, for in addition to the Paterson police, a large body of the Metropolitan force had been engaged. A strict surveillance over the crowd by the New York detective officers, Bennett, Eustis and Golden, effectually prevented the admission of improper characters to the course, and there was not a single isolated case of disorder or pocket picking during the three days. No liquor is allowed to be sold on the course, nor is gambling in any form permitted by the association. The prices of admission were fixed at so low a rate, being only twenty-five cents, and fifty cents to the family and field stands, that the opportunity of witnessing the sport was afforded to all classes, and the immense patronage they received evinces the growing popular taste for honest, honorably conducted racing.

Each day had its own important feature of interest, the St. Leger being run on the first day, the Steeple Chase on the second, and the Hurdle Race on the third and last day. The proceedings on Tuesday commenced with a mile heat race for a purse of $200, for which Arcola, Climax, Throgsneck, Jr., and Nannie Butler were entered. Arcola, notwithstanding his defeat by Throgsneck at the Hoboken meeting, was made the favorite, although the last named horse was almost as well liked by the knowing ones. Arcola looked and went well in his gallop, and the fact that Gilpatrick had the mount, made his backers still more confident of his winning. In one pool sold just before the bugle sounded for the start, Arcola sold for $260; Throgsneck, $180; Nannie Butler, $105; and Climax, $60.

First Heat.—Throgsneck jumped off with the lead, with the favorite second, Nannie Butler third, and Climax half a length behind. The gray led until past the quarter pole, when Arcola challenged for the lead, raced with him along the back stretch, and quitted him on approaching the half mile pole, which was reached in 50 secs. As they passed the three-quarter pole, the favorite was two lengths before the gray, who was as far before Nannie Butler, with Climax acting as whipper in. On the homestretch Arcola came away by himself, and, galloping home, won by four lengths; Throgsneck beating Climax by two lengths, and Nannie Butler outpaced throughout, four lengths behind. Time, 1:47.

Second Heat.—Arcola, after winning the first heat, became a great favorite, bringing in pools $600, Nannie Butler $80, Throgsneck $75, and Climax $15. The favorite was first off, Nannie Butler and Throgsneck second and third, and Climax close up. At the quarter pole Arcola led Climax, who had taken second place, a clear length; Throgsneck, who had cannoned against Nannie Butler after rounding the turn, and nearly knocked her down, was third, four lengths before the mare. Approaching the half-mile pole, the grey and Climax closed on Arcola, but he shook them off with ease on the three-quarter stretch, and came up the straight, pulling double and winning the heat and race by six lengths in 1:46¾. Throgsneck came in second, but was distanced for foul riding in the early part of the heat, as was Nannie Butler also for not getting within the distance when the flag fell. Climax was consequently awarded second place. Time, 1:46¾.

Premium of $200, for all ages, mile heats.

J Hunter, N Y, entered Travers & Osgood's b h Arcola, 4yrs old, by Lexington, dam Topaz, by Glencoe..... 1 1
J Pincus entered br h Climax, 6yrs old, by imp Balrownie, dam by Arab..... 3 2
F Morris entered g h Throgsneck, 4yrs old, by imp Eclipse, dam by Fidelity, by Glencoe..... 2 dis
D McCoon entered b f Nannie Butler, 4yrs old, by Lexington, dam Tokay, by Glencoe..... 4 dis

Time, 1:47; 1:46¾.

The second race was the St. Leger, for three-year olds only, two-miles-and-a-quarter dash, for which there were forty entries and six starters. The latter comprised Baltimore, Oleata, Richmond, Julius, Gilda and the Slasher filly. Baltimore had made himself famous by his defeat of Oleata, Blue Flag, Gilda and Optima in the three-year stakes at Saratoga, as well as beating Oleata and Mary Howell, carrying 5lbs. penalty, in the two-mile dash at the same meeting. Richmond, who won the Jersey Derby this spring, was fancied by many, although the fact of his being in the same stable as Baltimore, and the clever jockey, Abe, riding the latter, made the public generally stick to the chestnut colt Baltimore. Julius looked so fine, and his magnificent shape and racing like appearance so favorably impressed those who saw him, that he had many friends, who backed him with spirit, forgetting or ignorant of the fact that he had only had a few weeks active preparation, an accident to one of his fore legs shortly after he won the Sequel Stakes at the Paterson Spring Meeting, stopping him in his work for a long time. Oleata, although she had repeatedly disappointed her stable, twice at Saratoga and once at Hoboken, had still many infatuated admirers, and her rider, Gilpatrick, was very sanguine of steering her to victory. Of the chances of the other two, the following pool will afford some idea:—Baltimore sold for $515, Oleata $500, Julius $300, Gilda and the Slasher colt combined for $15.

THE RACE.

The horses were started from the three-quarter pole, and with a good send off they came up the homestretch all in a cluster, the bay filly by Slasher leading, Oleata and Gilda passing the stand head and head about half a length in front of Julius, Richmond fifth, Baltimore sixth. As they went around the turn, Richmond and Baltimore [illegible] having passed Gilda and Oleata on the backstretch the Slasher filly continued to lead, Julius second, Baltimore third, Richmond fourth, Gilda fifth, and Oleata sixth. At the half-mile pole they were all in a heap, and as they went along the lower turn they were all parallel, in which way they came on the homestretch, looking like a file of cavalry as they dashed up to the stand, Julius being first by a head, Richmond second, about the same distance in front of the Slasher filly, Baltimore fourth, Oleata fifth and Gilda sixth. Going around the turn a general change took place in their positions. Richmond went up and took sides with Julius, Oleata third, Baltimore fourth, the Slasher fifth and Gilda sixth. The two latter were now considered out of the contest, and the fight lay between the other four, who were all alive for the mastery. Getting into straight work on the backstretch, Old Abe made play with Baltimore, and the colt responding to the call with a magnificent burst of speed, went up and passed Oleata, then Julius and Richmond, and went leading nicely along the lower turn by a length, Julius second, two lengths ahead of Oleata, Richmond fourth. Baltimore came along steady into the homestretch and up to the stand, winning by two lengths, Julius second, five lengths ahead of Oleata, who was two lengths ahead of Richmond, who was half a length ahead of the Slasher filly, Gilda a long way behind.

THE ST. LEGER, a sweepstake premium of $1,600, for three year olds, $50 entrance, p. p., two and a quarter miles. Forty entries.

Messrs Bowie and Hall entered ch c Baltimore, by Revenue, dam by Glencoe..... Abe 1
J. S. Watson entered b c Julius, by Lexington, dam Miss Julia, by Glencoe..... Burgoyne 2
John Hunter entered ch f Oleata, by Lexington, dam Fanny Fern, by Glencoe..... Gilpatrick 3
Bowie and Hall entered g c Richmond, by Two Bitts, dam Faith, by Childe Harold..... 4
F. Morris entered b f by Slasher, dam Sally Ward, Jr., by Glencoe..... 5
P. C. Bush entered ch f Gilda, by imp. Mango, dam Juliette, by imp. Sovereign..... 6

Time, 4:13¾.

The third race was two mile heats, between Mr. Hunter's Kentucky, Mr. Morris' Lord Monmouth, and Col. McDaniel's Oakland. The betting was in favor of Kentucky at $100 to $10 on him, with only greenhorns, and inveterate takers of odds backing the field. The race requires no detailed description, as Kentucky, in the first heat, led throughout and pulling double, won easily in 3:56¼. The race between Oakland and Lord Monmouth for second place was very interesting, there being considerable betting on the point. The slipping of Oakland's saddle on the first mile, and the consequent inability of his jockey to hold him together, enabled Lord Monmouth to gain an easy victory for second honors. In the second heat, Kentucky made the pace good from the start, was never approached, and won by two lengths; Lord Monmouth beating Oakland by tenlengths. Time, 3:45.

THIRD RACE.

Premium $500, for all ages, two mile heats.

J. Hunter entered Travers and Osgood's b h Kentucky, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by Glencoe.. 1 1
F. Morris entered b h Lord Monmouth, 4 years old, by Slasher, dam by imp. Langford..... 2 2
D. McDaniels entered b h Oakland, 5 years old, by Revenue, dam by imp. Margrave..... 3 3

TIME.	First Mile.	Second Mile.	Total.
First heat	1:59	1:57¼	3:56¼
Second heat	1:53	1:52	3:45

The fourth race was between Col. Bush's b f Silkstone, and Col. McDaniels ch g by Arlington, for a selling race of $200, one mile and a quarter. At the start Silkstone was the favorite at $100 to $60, and she won with great ease in 2:17¾; making the last mile in 1:49¾. This finished the day's sport.

Selling race of $200, for all ages, one and a quarter miles, usual terms, entrance money to go to the second horse:

P. C. Bush entered Forbes & Jerome's b f Silkstone, 3 years old, by imp. Lapidist, dam Pauline. Price $600..... 1
D. McDaniels entered ch g by Arlington, dam Lucy Hazall. Price $1000..... 2

Time, 2:17¾.

During the day an appeal was made by some influential turfmen to induce the Association to rescind the resolution passed at the Spring Meeting of 1864, immediately after the first Jersey Derby, by which the winner, Norfolk, was ruled off this course, and prohibited from ever starting again on account of the malpractises of a man named Doff, who had made false representations as to his possessing some interest in the ownership of the horse, and by so doing had won considerable money of outside parties who profess to be supporters of the turf. The object of parties endeavoring to bring about the rescinding of this resolution of the Executive, was to pave the way for a meeting next year between the three most celebrated horses in America, Norfolk, Kentucky and Asteroid—to contend for the supremacy of the turf. Could such a meeting be arranged, the parties interested in Norfolk, who is now in California, would not hesitate to bring him North again and try his speed and endurance against his two world-famous half brothers, Kentucky and Asteroid.

SECOND DAY.

The steeple chase was the great event of the second day, and attracted a larger concourse of spectators than was ever before seen on a race-course in this country. Every train of the Erie Railroad Company was crowded with passengers; three morning trains alone having no less than seventy-six cars attached. The resources of the company, vast as they undoubtedly are, were taxed to the utmost to supply transit accommodation to the thousands of visitors en route to the Paterson Course, and for an hour after the appointed time for starting, the cry was "still they come." The grand family and field stands were one dense mass of humanity, while numbers of gay and elegantly costumed ladies in the members and grand stands gave to the scene additional charms and attractions. Until after the steeple chase was over no carriages of any description were admitted into the enclosure, for obvious reasons. Experienced judges estimated the number of the vast concourse at between fifteen and twenty thousand, and we think they could not have been far out of the way in their calculation. A more beautiful day could not have been selected, the sun shining brightly and warm, while the changing tints of the autumnal foliage of the distant woods, made the scene from the stands, &c., exceedingly beautiful.

For the steeplechase, which was the first race on the cards, there were seven horses entered, viz., Denis Ready's b. h. Zigzag, 164lbs; and his b. h. Copeck, 150lbs.; C. Underwood's b. g. M. D.; E. Snediker's ch. g. Garry Oaldis; J. Stratton's b. c. Lanigan; A. Smith's ch. m. Nannie Craddock; and Evans and Francis' ch. c. Nightlock. In the pool sales (which were as usual conducted by Dr. R. Underwood, of Kentucky), Zigzag was the favorite, selling in one for $400; Nannie Craddock, $280; M. D. $51; and Garry Oaldis, $41. Those comprised the starters, Lanegan, Nightlock, and Copeck being withdrawn. Denis Ready, of course, rode his own horse. Zigzag, and his superb skill as a steeple-chase rider made the backers of the favorite all the more confident. Nannie Craddock was ridden by Mr. Pepper; Mr. Lawlor was on M. D.; and Mr. Tully on Garry Oaldis.

THE RACE.

The horses came up well together for the start, and took the brush fence in front of the members' stand in admirable style, Zigzag going over first; Garry Oaldis, second; M. D and Nannie Craddock in the order named. After going about a hundred yards they left the track and met a post and rail fence, which Garry Oaldis took first; Zigzag, second; M. D. and the mare following. A stone wall was the next jump, as they ascended the hill into an orchard, and all of them cleared it cleanly in the above order, as was also a post and rail fence in the orchard. They then came down the hill, and jumped down a sunk fence on to the track, Garry Oaldis still leading, followed by Zigzag, Nannie Craddock, and M. D. Garry, instead of crossing the track into the enclosure, ran the wrong way, going down the track a considerable way before he discovered his mistake, and was obliged to return and follow the others, who had got a considerable distance ahead. At the stone wall jump he struck his knees against the top stone, and came down a cropper, throwing his jockey heavily, and rolling on him. The latter laid a considerable time stunned and motionless, and long after the race he was still insensible. The others had gone over a stone wall, a dry ditch, a ditch with a wall at the far side, a post and rail fence, a third brace clearing them in beautiful style, Nannie Craddock being slightly in advance of Zigzag, and M. D. some distance behind. They now came to a double jump of posts and rails, about twenty-five feet apart, and this also was cleared capitally. Their next leap was over the water jump in front of the grand stand, which has a brush fence on one side of it. Nannie Craddock skims over it like a bird, alighting far on the other side, while Zigzag follows suit, and M. D. some distance behind, also jumps it splendidly; the graceful ease in which the horses clear those obstacles eliciting applause and acclamations of delight from the ladies, who seem thoroughly to enjoy the sport. Nannie Craddock leads out on the track again, and then off to the right, and they take the brush fence, the post and rails, in the orchard, and come down the hill and take the jump down to the sunk fence, the mare three lengths ahead of Zigzag, and the latter twenty ahead of M. D. Entering the enclosure, Zigzag made play for the mare, got on even terms with her, and both leaped the stone wall side by side. The mare now opened a gap of twenty lengths, which she kept over the three next jumps. At the last one of the three, Zigzag hit the top rail with such force, that although of strong oak it was broken completely off, the horse coming down, throwing his rider, and trampling upon his chest and shoulders. He was taken up insensible. Nannie Craddock was by this time nearly a quarter of a mile ahead of M. D., who carried on a hopeless stern chase, but was going for second money; those two being the only horses left in the race. The mare took all her jumps admirably and gracefully, there being now no occasion to hurry. M. D. fell at the water jump in front of the stand, thrower rider, but Lawler was up in a moment and remounting, continued the race. Nannie Craddock came home at her leisure, a winner of the race in the easiest possible manner, M. D. coming in second several seconds behind her. The injured riders, Reedy and Tully, were conveyed to the hotel and promptly cared for by Dr. Blundell, of Paterson, and other medical men who were on the ground. Their injuries were found to be less than was reported, and in a few days they will again be in the saddle.

FIRST RACE.

Steeple chase for $700, a handicap for all ages, about three miles, nearly all over a fair hunting country; entrance five per cent, to go to second horse.

A. Smith entered ch m Nannie Craddock, aged, weight 156lb..... Pepper 1
R. Underwood entered b g M. D., aged, weight 154lb.. Lawler 2
D. Reedy entered b h Zigzag, 5 years old, weight 164lb.. Reedy 0
E. Snediker entered ch g Garry Oaldis, 5 years old, weight 147lb..... Tully 0
Evans & Francis entered ch h Nightlock, 4 years old, weight 156lb..... dr
J. Stratton entered b c Lanigan, 4 years old, weight 163lbs... dr
D. Reedy entered b h Copeck, 5 years old, weight 150lb ..... dr

Time not taken.

The second race was the Underwood Gift of $200, one mile dash, for which Arcola, Throgsneck, Jr., Aldebaran, Nannie Rains, Richmond, and Col. Bush's Lexington bay colt were entered. The form which Arcola had already shown at this meeting made him the favorite, he selling in pools at the rate of $400, to the $114 of all the others combined. A good start was had, Throgsneck first showing in front at the turn, with the favorite at his quarters, Nannie Rains third, Aldebaran, Richmond and the Lexington colt in the order named. The gray maintained her lead along the back stretch and past the half-mile pole, when Gilpatrick let out Arcola, and challenging Throgsneck, he raced him until within a hundred yards of the stand, when the gray gave way and Arcola passed under the string a winner by three-quarters of a length in 1:46. Aldebaran was a good third, Nannie Rains fourth, and the Lexington colt last of all.

SAME DAY.

THE UNDERWOOD GIFT of $200 for all ages, one mile, entrance money to second horse.

J. Hunter entered Travers & Osgood's b h Arcola, by Lexington, dam Topaz, by Glencoe, 4yrs old..... 1
F. Morris entered g c Throgsneck, by imp Eclipse, dam Fidelity, by Glencoe, 4yrs old..... 2
J. S. Watson entered ch h Aldebaran, by Commodore, dam Nannie Lewis, by Glencoe, 5yrs old..... 3
D. McDaniels entered ch m Nannie Rains, by Commodore, 6yrs old..... 4
P. C. Bush entered b c by Lexington, dam Madonna, by imp Yorkshire..... 5
Bowie & Hall entered g c Richmond, by Two Bits, dam Faith, by Childe Harold, 3yrs..... 6

Time, 1:46.

The third race was the Trial Stakes, a sweepstakes purse of $500, for two years olds; dash of a mile and an eighth. There were ten entries, of which three, Mr. Hunter's Ulrica, Col. Bush's Satinstone, and Bower and Hall's Lightning colt, came to the post. Ulrica had been a winner at Saratoga, as had also Satinstone; the former sold in the pools for $800; Satinstone $500, and the colt $125. The start was below the drawgate on the homestretch, and they all got away nicely, Satinstone cutting out the running until near the quarter pole, when Ulrica challenged, and a splendid race ensued between the pair along the backstretch to the half mile pole, where Satinstone began to compound, and Ulrica, assuming the lead, kept it throughout, and cantered home an easy winner by six lengths; Satinstone ten lengths before the Lightning colt. Time of the mile 1:50; the eighth not taken.

THE TRIAL STAKES, a sweepstake premium of $500, for two year olds, $50 entrance, p. p., one and one-eighth mile. Closed with ten entries, three of which came to the post.

J. Hunter entered b f Ulrica, by Lexington, dam imported Emelia, by Young Emelius..... 1
P. C. Bush entered b f Satinstone, by Lapidist, dam Rhoda, by Glencoe..... 2
J. Hunter entered ch c by Lightning, dam Maroon, by Glencoe 3

Time, one mile, 1:50; the eighth not taken.

Same Day.—Premium of $400, for all ages, three miles.

J. Hunter entered b. h. Kentucky, by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by Glencoe, 4 years old..... w. o.

During the interval between the races, the two English thorough bred stallions, Leamington and Hartington, recently imported by Mr. R. W. Cameron, of this city, were exhibited on the course, and were much admired for their beautiful symmetry, lofty carriage, and bloodlike appearance. Leamington is a black, or rather a very dark brown horse, rather leggy, but with legs as hard as iron, powerful quarters, famous back and loins, is now twelve years old, and was sired by Foigh a Ballagh out of a Pantaloon mare. As a racer his career was a brilliant one, winning twice out of five times as a two year old; thrice as a three year old, and twice as a four year old; the latter being the Chester Cup, in which, carrying 93 lbs., he beat thirty-four others, and the Goodwood Stakes, carrying 120 lbs., two miles and a half, beating eighteen others. In 1859 he again won the Chester Cup, with 114 lbs. up, and beating thirty-two others, and he ran second to Schism for the Ascot cup. He stood as a sire at the Rawcliffe Paddocks, near York, and last year is credited with thirteen winners, who won thirty-three races. Hartington, his *compagnon de voyage*, is a magnificent bright bay horse, 6 years old, and close on sixteen hands high. He is by Voltigeur, dam Countess of Burlington by Touchstone, thus combining the Blacklock and Whitebone blood, the stoutest in England. He only ran some two or three races, winning as a three year old in 1

BALL PLAY.

THE WASHINGTON TOURNAMENT.

EXCELSIOR vs. NATIONAL.—ENTERPRISE vs. NATIONAL.

EXCELSIOR vs PASTIME AND ATHLETIC.

The Second Base Ball Tournament in Washington—a programme of which was announced in the daily and weekly papers with a great flourish, and which happened to be incorrect—took place in Washington, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th, the only contesting clubs in the games played being the Nationals of Washington, the Excelsiors of Brooklyn, and the Enterprise of Baltimore. The published programme above referred to, and which was not announced in last week's CLIPPER owing to their being no official statement from the Atlantics that they would play in the game, included a grand match between the Atlantic and Athletic clubs, this contest being made the feature of the tournament. The non-appearance of the Atlantic club led to considerable feeling being engendered in Washington against the Atlantics, and the result was the publication of a lengthy and rather wordy card by the Atlantics, the gist of which is as follows:—

"After our return to Brooklyn, several visits were made, and communications written by the Nationals endeavoring to secure a second visit from the Atlantics to the National Capital, and were on each occasion informed that such a visit was highly improbable, if not utterly impossible, as the club had but just returned from a tour through the Eastern States, which, with our previous visit, had consumed all the time the members of the nine, owing to business engagements, could possibly control. Even during the visit to the East, Mr. Charles J. Smith, who remained at home for the above reason, telegraphed and wrote to Washington: 'Better not make any arrangements; don't believe the boys will come; are now in Boston.' Notwithstanding this, still another delegate visited us, and was similarly notified by several of the nine and directors that such a visit could not reasonably be expected, as upon reliable information, we had been notified that the Athletics proposed visiting us at our grounds in October. The statements appearing in the various Washington and New York journals, announcing our intended visit to Washington, at this time, were therefore entirely unauthorized or sanctioned by us, and have been directly traced to outside parties."

The National story of the affair, however, differs materially from that of the Atlantics, as will be seen by their card given in another column; and inasmuch as the Nationals went to work in making contracts for preparations for the match at an estimated outlay of some thousands of dollars, it would scarcely seem probable that they would run such risks, except on the basis of a promise of the club to visit them, and such promise, they assert, was made. The whole question rests in the truth of the statements made by the two parties; if the Atlantics promised the Nationals to go to Washington, whether officially or by verbal promise from the nine, they did wrong in not going; but if the Nationals made their preparations and announced their programme without a regular promise from the Atlantics, why, then they have NO one to blame but themselves. Now that a card in reply to that from the Atlantics has been issued by the Nationals, the base ball fraternity will know which party to censure in the matter.

Though the absence of the Atlantics and Athletics was a drawback to the attractive character of the tourney, the visit of the Excelsiors to Washington kept the affair from falling through entirely, and, after all, the scores of games which did take place proved to be exceedingly interesting contests. The first match was that between the Nationals and Ex elsiors, which took place on the President's Grounds on Monday afternoon, Oct. 9th, in the presence of an assemblage of spectators numbering from four to five thousand, a majority of whom occupied seats on the raised platform, a numerous and fashionable delegation of ladies being among the number. The weather was delightful, and everything was auspicious for a good game as far as the Nationals were concerned, they having an excellent nine out on the occasion. The Excelsiors, however, were in anything but good trim for play. In the first place neither Leggett, Russell, Whiting or Moore were present to aid them; and secondly, owing to some mismanagement, their club trunk containing their uniforms, shoes, bats, &c., had not arrived, and they had to enter the game in the best way they could—some with shoes too big, others too little—and with not a bat they were used to handling. As they did not come to win trophies so much as they did to have a good time and a social game, their mishaps in this respect did not trouble them much, and they went into the game to play their best, and under the circumstances acquitted themselves with great credit.

The game opened favorably for the Nationals, and they succeeded so well that at the close of the fourth innings the score stood 22 to 8 in their favor; afterwards, however, the Excelsiors had the best of the score, they adding 22 to their score in the last five innings, to 14 on the part of the Nationals. The latter, however, came out victors by a score of 36 to 30. The play of Berthrong in taking foul balls was one of the attractive features of the game. Parker, Williams and Hodges, too, played well in their positions, as did others during the game. Smith, their latest acquisition, did well, but did not play up to his usual high mark, and neither did Gorman. On the Excelsiors' side Flanly's was the best display, although McCullough, Fletcher, and Brainard played well in their positions, except in throwing to bases. Mitchell led the score at the bat, Parker doing the same on the National side. The umpiring was of the most satisfactory character, especially to the Nationals. We append the full score of the game:—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.	NATIONAL.	H.	L.	R.
Mitchell, c	1		6	Parker, 2d b	1		6
Clyne, 1st b	4		3	Gorman, c f	3		5
Patchen, 1 f	3		3	Prouty, 3d b	3		5
Brainard, p	4		3	Bertorong, c	3		3
Fletcher, 3d b	5		1	Hodges, 1st b	3		4
McCullough, s s	1		5	Williams, p	2		4
Jewell, r f	2		4	Yeatman, 1 f	6		1
Flanly, 2d b	3		3	sb. Smith s s	3		4
Jones, c f	4		2	Cronin, r f	3		4
Total	30			Total	36		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	2	3	0	3	8	4	3	0	1	—30
National	3	1	2	10	4	3	4	1	2	—36

Umpire—Mr. Dakin, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Munson. Time of game—3 hours 30 minutes. *Fly catches*—Parker, 3; Berthrong, 3; Williams, 3; Yeatman, 1; Prouty, 1; total 11; McCullough, 3; Fletcher, 3; Mitchell, 2; Clyne, 2; Brainard, 1; Flanly, 1; total 12. Outs on bases—Nationals, 13; Excelsior, 11. On foul—Nationals, 5; Excelsior, 6 Struck out—Fletchor, 1; Jewell, 1 Double plays by Parker and Hodges. Catches missed—Cronin, 1; Yeatman, 1; Parker, 1; Gorman, 1; Mitchell, 1; Flanly, 1; Clyne, 3. Clean home runs—Parker, 1; Clyne, 1; Patchen, 1; Fletcher, 1. Foul bound catches—Berthrong, 3; Mitchell, 2. Left on bases—Parker, 1, Berthrong, 1; Williams, 1; E. Smith, 1. Passed balls—Berthrong, 7; Mitchell, 14.

The Excelsiors the same night were the recipients of a very handsome entertainment at the National Hotel, and the next morning left for Baltimore to play the Pastime Club. The second match of the tourney was that with the Enterprise Club, of Baltimore, and as we accompanied the Excelsiors to Baltimore, we are unable to comment upon anything but the result, which was a signal victory for the Nationals, as will be seen by the appended score:—

BATTING.

NATIONAL.	H.	L.	R.	ENTERPRISE.	H.	L.	R.
Parker, 2d b	2		7	Kinsley, P	2		3
Gorman, c f	5		7	Price, C	4		1
Prouty, 3d b	2		6	Wachtel, 1st b	3		3
Berthrong, c	2		8	Gilder, 2d b	4		2
Hodges, 1st b	3		7	Ellinger, 3d b	3		2
Williams, P	2		7	Ford, s s	5		1
Smith, s s	5		5	Offley, c f	2		3
Yeatman, 1 f	1		7	Peregoy, l f	2		3
Cronin, r f	4		5	Chenwith, r f	2		1
Total	59			Total	19		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
National	11	2	10	1	6	10	4	7		8—59
Enterprise	1	6	0	0	0	1	5	3		3—19

Umpire.—Mr. Sid. Smith, of the Atlantic.

Scorers.—Messrs Munson and Rossel.

Flycatches.—National, 9; Enterprise, 7.

Time of Game.—Four hours.

On Wednesday the tourney closed with a grand muffin match This affair proved to be very amusing and attracted the most numerous assemblage seen on the grounds during the tourney. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

WILSON'S SIDE.	H.	L.	R.	HOYT'S SIDE.	H.	L.	R.
Wilson, 1st b	1		6	Hoyt, 1st b	0		6
Stocking, 2d b	2		5	Davis, 2d b	2		7
Noyes, r f	2		3	Dennison, 3d b	2		6
Ridgley, s s	2		4	Fuller, c f	1		5
Walker, c f	1		6	Stewart s s	4		4
Webb, 3d b	2		5	Ross, p	3		4
Turfiel, l f	2		3	Moran, c f	2		4
Ward, c	5		5	Brady, c	2		4
Munson, p	3		4	Roach, r f	2		1
Total	41			Total	41		

E. Smith, of the National Club, filled the position of umpire with marked ability.

THE EXCELSIORS IN BALTIMORE.

The Excelsiors arrived in Baltimore on Tuesday at 1 P. M., and were met at the depot by a committee of the Pastime Club, composed of Messrs. Clark, Knox, Shriver and Richards, who took their guests in carriages to the Maltby Hotel, in Platt street, where at 1:30 they sat down to an excellent dinner. Afterwards they were taken in two four horse stages to the Pastimes' Grounds on Madison Avenue, near Druid Park, and shortly afterwards they began play with the nine of that club, the result being a well earned victory for the Excelsiors by a score of 51 to 22 in a game of 6 innings. There not being time to play it out they entered upon this match under more disadvantageous circumstances than they did the previous game, their trunk not being forthcoming and they being tired with their play and their journey. At first the Pastimes had rather the best of it, but in the third innings the Excelsiors did some of their old style of batting, adding a total of 42 runs to their score. In the last three innings, too, they fielded splendidly their base play, especially that of Fletcher, being quiet up to their old high mark, and their out fielding, too, was excellent. A feature of this game was the graceful manner in which the gentlemanly Pastimes bore their defeat. The assemblage, too, by their impartial distribution of applause, acted most creditably, the utmost decorum marking the whole proceedings. Indeed, though defeated, the Pastimes lost nothing by this game, for their play throughout was very good and their conduct a credit to the club and the city.

The game over, the parties adjourned to the Hotel and, after supper, the Excelsiors were escorted to the depot. The following is the score of the match:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.	PASTIME.	H.	L.	R.
Mitchell, c	1		7	Barrol, 3d b	2		3
Clyne, 1st b	2		7	Mitchell, 2d b	0		5
Patchen, l f	4		4	Wardner, l f	3		2
Brainard, p	1		5	Allen, c f	3		3
Fletcher, 3d b	3		4	Vannuss, s s	2		1
McCullough, s s	3		4	Rogers, r f	2		1
Jewell, r f	2		6	Popplin, c	3		2
Flanly, 2d b	1		7	Brown, 1st b	3		1
Dakin, c f	1		7	Mallenkrodt, p	1		3
Total	51			Total	22		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Excelsior	2	3	14	28	0	4—51
Pastime	3	6	5	4	3	1—22

Fly catches—Dakin, 2; Mitchell, 1; Clyne, 1; Patchen, 1; Brainard, 1; total, 6: Brown, 3; Popplin, 2; Allen, 2; Barroll, 1; Wardner, 1; total, 9. Clean home runs—Dakin, 2; Flanly, 1; Brainard, 1; Mitchell, 1; Popplin, 2; Mallenkrod', 1. Foul bound catches—Popplin, 3; Barroll, 1; Mitchell, 3. Outs on bases—Excelsior, 4; Pastime, 8. Outs on fouls—Excelsior, 7; Pastime, 4. Double plays by Mitchell and Brown. Struck out—Brown, 1; Patchen, 1. Left on bases—Mitchell, 1; Patchen, 1; Brainard, 2; Fletcher, 1; McCullough, 1; Rogers, 1. Missed catches—Patchen, 1; Jewell, 1; Popplin, 2; Mitchell, 1; Barroll, 1; Wardner, 1; Allen, 1; Rogers, 1. Passed balls—Mitchell, 8: Popplin 9. Umpire—Mr. Wyckoff, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Mallenkrodt. Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes.

THE EXCELSIORS IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Excelsiors arrived in Philadelphia in the middle of the night, and not being able to obtain rooms at the Continental Hotel, put up at the Girard House. In the morning they were met by Col. Fitzgerald, of the Athletic, and at noon were taken in the city cars to the Athletics' grounds corner of 15th street and Columbia Avenue, and at 2:40 began play with the Athletic nine in the presence of one of the most numerous and respectable assemblages we have ever seen at a ball match in Philadelphia. That trunk not having yet come to hand, the Excelsiors had still to labor under the disadvantage of not having suits to fit them or bats they were familiar with, besides which several of them were sufferers from sore feet and few had had any rest, they traveling all night. In fact they were about as unprepared a party to encounter the Athletics as could have been brought on the field, and consequently their defeat was a foregone conclusion. They, however, went pluckily to work to do their best, and had two of the positions in the outfield been played as well as were those in the infield, their game would have been a good one; as it was, the score up to the close of the 8th innings showed a good defence under the circumstances, and it was only in the last innings that they failed to strive for a good score. Singularly enough the best display was made by the only two members of the old Excelsior nine who took part in this game, Flanly and Brainard's play in the field eliciting great applause for its excellence. The feature of the Athletic display was Reach's splendid fielding. Smith's fly catching and that of Jewell in one instance, being the best display in that department. It is worthy of remark that the Excelsiors accepted the challenges of the Pastimes and Athletics after their defeat by the Nationals. When the game was over the Excelsiors were escorted to the St. James Hotel in Walnut street near 4th, where a handsome entertainment was provided for them, and the evening was spent in social intercourse. The following is the score of the game:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.	ATHLETIC.	H.	L.	R.
Mitchell, c	3		1	Kleinfelder, c	1		7
Clyne, 1st b	4		2	McBride, p	2		7
Patchen, 1 f	4		1	Reach, 2d b	4		4
Brainard, p	2		2	Wilkins, s s	2		6
Fletcher, 2d b	1		1	Hayhurst, c f	3		3
McCullough, s s	3		0	Luengene, 1st b	5		3
Jewell, r f	5		0	Potter, 3d b	2		6
Flanly, 3d b	3		2	Smith, 1 f	5		4
Dakin, c f	2		2	C. Gaskill, r f	3		5
Total	11			Total	45		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	2	1	0	2	3	1	1	1	0	—11
Athletic	5	2	6	2	2	5	4	5	14	—45

Fly catches—Reach, 2; Smith, 2; McBride, 2; Luengene, 2; Kleinfeder, 2; Hayhurst, 1; C Gaskill, 1; total 11; Flanly, 4; Mitchell, 3; Jewell, 2; Patchen, 1: Brainard, 1; McCullough, 1; total 12. Foul bound catches—Mitchell, 4; Kleinfeld r, 7; Potter, 1. Outs on bases—Excelsior, 7; Athletic, 9. Outs on fouls—Excelsior, 10; Athletic, 7. Struck out—Smith, 1; Wilkins, 1 Left on bases—Mitchell, 2; Patchen, 1; Fletcher, 3; McCullough, 2; Dakin, 1. Missed catches—Patchen, 1; Dakin, 4; Fletcher, 1; McCullough, 1; Clyne, 1; Flanly, 1: Kleinfelder, 2; Smith, 1; Reach, 2. Passed balls—Kleinfelder, 8; Mitchell, 10. Umpire—Mr. Malone, of the Keystone Club. Scorers—Messrs. C. Holt and Benson. Time of game—3 hours and 5 minutes.

The Excelsiors returned home on Thursday night, pleased with their trip and with the attention shown them.

ECKFORD VS ATLANTIC.

The return game between these clubs, played on the Union Grounds, on Friday, Oct. 13th, resulted in the signal success of the Atlantics by a score of thirty-five to eight in a full game of nine innings. The contest attracted the most numerous as well as the most orderly assemblage of spectators ever seen on the Union Grounds. The removal of the fence back of the catcher to the upper part of the embankment, thereby cutting off the outside view, put a stop to the rowdy comments of the juvenile roughs who congregate in Williamsburgh, and hence order and quiet prevailed to an extent never known before.

The Eckfords had out a strong team, though not their best by any means, as their nine could have been strengthened by having Woods, Reach and Lewis in the place of Manolt, Beach and Snyder. Lewis is the best short-stop the club have had since the days when Grum was in his prime. The Atlantics had all of their nine out except the veteran P. O'Brien, Norton—late of the Stars—being in his place, he playing catcher, while Pearce attended to the short-field and Galvin at centre.

The Eckfords went into this game far too anxious as to the result, and consequently played with less confidence and certainty than in any game this season; in fact, as one of their friends remarked, they were half scared to death. Had they taken Frank Pigeon's advice, and played the game as if their opponents were ordinary players instead of the Atlantic nine, the probability would have been their success, for the Atlantics have not gone into a match this season with less certainty of winning than they did this game, their opening play being marked with a degree of nervous anxiety we have never before seen them display. It did not last long, however, for as soon as they perceived that their opponents had the nervous fever worse than themselves, they regained their old confidence and played with their old success, 'knocking spots" out of the Eckford's hopes of a victory as early as the 6th innings, at which period of the game the totals stood 25 to 4 in their favor. The contrast between the play of the Eckfords in this game and that in their match with the Mutuals, was very great. The weak points were short and centre field, but nearly all are chargeable with errors, the aggregate in the game of wild throws, passed balls, missed catches and distinct failures to stop balls in the field being no less than 50 odd. The Atlantics' play on the whole was not up to the mark of their fielding in their match with the Nationals, that being their best game yet this season thus far. Smith and Crane's was the best display on the Atlantic side, and that of Fox and A. Mills on the part of the Eckfords. The umpire creditably acquitted himself in that position, and to the satisfaction of all parties. The feature of this game was the good feeling manifested by the contestants one to the other. In fact, it was the best championship match in this respect, ever played. We give the full score below.

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	R.	ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.
Manoll, 1 f	4		1	Pearce, s s	2		6
C. Mills, c	4		0	Smith, 2d b	1		6
Zettlein, p	4		0	Start, 1st b	2		5
Fox, 3d b	2		2	Chapman, l f	4		3
Swandell, r f	2		2	Galvin, c f	3		4
A. Mills, 2d b	2		2	Crane, 2d b	8		1
Klein, 1st b	2		0	Pratt, p	5		2
J. Snyder, c f	4		0	S. Smith, r f	6		2
Beach, s s	3		1	Norton, c	1		6
Total	8			Total	35		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	0	3	0	0	1	0	1	3	0	— 8
Atlantic	3	4	0	2	6	10	6	0	4	—35

Umpire—Mr. E. Brown, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. F. Pigeon and Mowlem. Time of game—2 hours and 25 minutes. *Good Plays.*—Fly catches—Norton, 4; Smith, 3; Galvin, 1; Crane, 1; total, 9: C. Mills, 3; Fox, 2; Swandell, 1; A. Mills, 1; Snyder, 1; total 8. Foul bound catches—Norton, 3; C. Mills, 2; Fox, 1; Beach, 1. Double plays by Pearce, Start, and Smith. Best fly catches by Galvin and Fox. Outs on bases—Eckfords, 14 times; Atantics, 15 times. Outs on fouls.—Eckfords, 9 times; Atlantics, 8 times. Run out—Fox by Pratt. *Poor Plays.*—Passed balls—C. Mills, 10; Norton, 5. Wild throws by Smith, Norton, and Crane; total, 5: by Beach, C. Mills, Klein, Swandell, Manoll, A. Mills, and Fox; total, 14. Missed catches—C. Mills, 4; Snyder, 2; Klein, 1; A. Mills, 1; Norton, 2; Sid. Smith, 1. *Batting Plays.*—Bases made by good hits—Fox, 3; A. Mills, 2; Beach, 2; and Manoll, C. Mills, and Klein 1 each: Pearce, 5; Smith, 5; Galvin, 4; Pratt, 3; Norton, 2; and Chapman, Crane, and Sid. Smith 1 each. Best batting—Pearce and Fox.

BASE BALL IN BALTIMORE.

The return game between the Atlanta and Holliday Base Ball Clubs came off on the 12th inst., resulting in favor of the Atlanta. In a previous match the Hollidays were victorious, which favorable result is said to have arisen more from the assistance of old players from champion clubs than their own superior skill. Having come to the scratch on their individual skill alone, the consequence was they were shunted. The Atlanta has thus far done nobly in the base ball arena, and with another year's experience will prove themselves worthy champions in the field against those more renowned clubs south of New York. The Hollidays, composed of Thespian supernants connected with the Holliday Street Theatre, play with muscular efficiency, but their merits show to more advantage upon the stage than in the field. Mr. Emerson, of the Holliday, acted as umpire, and his decisions were most impartial and satisfactory to both sides. Some fine playing was manifested, and at the close of the fifth inning the game was called, when the score stood:—

BATTING.

ATLANTA.	H.	L.	R.	HOLLIDAY.	H.	L.	R.
McGreevy, p	4		3	Turner, c	0		4
Leslie, s s	3		3	Roscoe, p	1		4
Byrne, 1st b	3		6	Wallack, c f	0		0
Brown, 2d b	1		6	De Bouzy, r f	2		2
Cole, 3d b	0		6	Foster, s s	2		1
Aler, l f	0		6	Miller, 1st b	3		1
Carwithen, c f	4		7	Burton, l f	3		1
Gallagher, r f	0		6	Connoly 3d b	1		1
				Barry, 2d b	1		1
Total	43			Total	15		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Atlanta	7	4	1	14	17—43
Holliday	3	0	8	0	4—15

BASE BALL IN ST. LOUIS.

A very interesting game of base ball was played in St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 8th, between the Atlantic and Arctic Base Ball Clubs, on the O. K. grounds, in which the latter were defeated. The following is the score:

BATTING.

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.	ARCTIC.	H.	L.	R.
R. Norris, p	4		4	W. A. Jones, 2d b	4		2
Chas. Miller, Jr., s s	2		6	J. Wilcox, s s	3		0
H. Diel, l f	4		4	J. Murphy, p	4		0
F. Riedel, r f	3		2	W. Finneman, c f	4		1
J. Elding, 3d b	4		3	C. Jones, 1st b	3		1
J. Beeman, c	1		6	M. Stephens, r f	4		1
Wm. Peterson, 2d b	2		5	J. Ward, 3d b	4		1
A. Krant, c f	4		3	G. Flowers, c	1		3
J. Hobbs, 1st b	3		4	J. Jones, l f	0		5
Total	37			Total	14		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	6	1	14	0	0	3	2	2	9	—37
Arctic	1	4	6	2	0	1	1	2	2	—14

Field Captains—J. Seeman and C. Jones. Scorers—H. Prenzler and H. Pugh. Umpire—A. Fulton, of the O. K.

LOWELL vs. TRI-MOUNTAIN.—The second nines of these base ball clubs played a match at Boston on the 11th inst., which the former won by a score of 56 to 24.

MYSTIC vs. AVENUE.—These base ball clubs of Philadelphia played a match on the 4th inst., on the grounds of the former, which the Avenues won by a score of 34 to 20.

ECKFORD vs. EMPIRE.

The match between these clubs at Brooklyn, on the 10th inst., ended in favor of the Eckfords. The score was as follows:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	R.	EMPIRE.	H.	L.	R.
Manoll, l f	2		4	Watermen, c	3		2
C. Mills, c	2		5	Williamson, s s	3		1
Zoudiem, p	5		2	Duncan, 1st b	3		1
Fox, 2d b	2		4	Wilson, l f	3		1
Swandell, r f	4		3	Martin, p	3		1
A. Mills, 2d b	3		3	Symms 3d b	3		0
Beach, s s	3		3	Brown, 2d b	4		0
Josh. Snyder, 1st b	3		4	Mamy, r f	2		2
Jno. Snyder, c f	1		4	Bird, c f	4		0
Total	32			Total	8		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	2	2	2	3	10	2	1	1	9	—32
Empire	0	0	1	1	0	4	1	0	1	— 8

Umpire—D. A. Sutton, Atlantic Club. Fly catches—Empire, 14; Eckford, 10. Time of game—two hours.

BASE BALL AT ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Pacific Junior Club, of Rochester, N. Y., and the Mutual Senior Club, of the same place, played a match game on Thursday, Oct. 5th, on Jones' Square, which resulted in a victory for the Pacific by a score of 14 to 13. The game was very exciting, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators. The score:

BATTING.

PACIFIC.	H.	L.	R.	MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.
Caswell, 1st b	3		3	Sullivan, r f	2		3
Jackson, 2d b	2		2	Daniels, 2d b	4		1
Edson, c f	2		2	S. Porter, c	1		2
McKelvie, s s	4		0	Ellis, 1st b	5		1
Hilloz, l f	3		2	F. Porter, 3d b	4		2
Maloney, 3d b	4		1	Adams, s s	2		3
Burke, p	4		0	Willis, p	2		0
Barton, c	2		2	Huntington, c f	4		0
Frame, r f	3		2	Benedict, l f	3		1
Total	14			Total	13		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Pacific	1	4	0	3	1	4	1	0	0	—14
Mutual	1	1	5	1	0	2	2	1	0	—13

SILVER BALL MATCH.

The first match for the silver ball and championship of Western Massachusetts was played on Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., on Oct. 14th, between the Hampden Club, of Chicopee, Mass., the present holders of the silver ball, and the Amateur B. B. C., of Westfield, Mass. The following is the result:—

BATTING.

HAMPDENS.	H.	L.	R.	AMATEUR.	H.	L.	R.
E. Hickey, s s	2		7	Durfee, 1st b	5		1
Sullivan, l f	3		6	O'Connor, 2d b	1		3
Hurley, c	2		5	Wesson, 3d b	2		3
Ingraham, 2d b	4		5	Fowler, p	4		1
Nagle, p	1		5	Hedges, c f	3		1
Bigelow, r f	4		4	Mitchell, 1st b	3		1
Wiggins, 1st b	4		4	Judd, l f	2		2
T. Hickey, c f	4		4	Rundell, r f	3		1
Connor, 3d b	3		5	Reed, s s	4		1
Total	45			Total	14		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Hampden	2	7	19	3	1	12	0	0	1	—45
Amateur	3	3	1	4	1	1	0	1	0	—14

Umpire—L. Warner, of Smith and Wesson Club, Springfield.

ATHLETIC AND ATLANTIC.

CARD FROM THE NATIONAL CLUB.

The following is the card from the National Club of Washington, in reply to that from the Atlantics. It speaks for itself in pointed but courteous terms:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13th, 1865.

R. W. BENSON, Sec. of Athletic Base Ball Club,—*Sir*: Your favor of the 6th inst., enclosing a copy of the answer of the Secretary of the Atlantic Base Ball Club to your challenge, was duly received. Owing to the very friendly feeling existing between the National and Atlantic clubs, I was unwilling to enter into a controversy with them, without the previous sanction of my club; hence, I have delayed my answer until a meeting could be held. To-day, for the first time, I have been a statement published by authority of the Atlantic B. B. Club, to correct which is not only a duty to ourselves, but likewise to you. Before I proceed, however, permit me to assure you that your club has kept all its arrangements with regard to the proposed game; nor do we hold the Atlantic nine responsible for the conduct of their club on this occasion, and we trust that the friendship and good feeling which was so manifest on a former occasion, may not be marred by any thing which we may now, in justice to ourselves, be compelled to state. The Secretary of the Atlantic B. B. Club, as well as the committee of which Mr Sutton is chairman, publish a statement that the Atlantic B. B. Club never agreed to meet the Athletics in October. In reply to this statement, I beg leave to lay before your club the following facts in the case: In July last we were informed through the public prints, that in all probability the Athletic and Atlantic clubs would engage in a friendly contest in Washington during the latter part of August. Thereupon our Secretary, by direction of the club, sent an invitation to each club to visit this city at the time proposed, offering the use of our grounds, and at the same time requesting each of you to engage in a friendly contest with our club. You accepted, the Atlantics declined. Still being desirous of perfecting the arrangements for a base ball tournament, we finally induced the Atlantics to come to Washington for the purpose of playing the National Club and none other. When the Atlantics arrived in Washington, the Athletics were preparing to leave for Baltimore. The fact that there was a great desire in this city to witness a contest between the two clubs having come to the knowledge of the Atlantic Club, they at once determined to write you to remain in Washington another day, &c. Your engagement with the Pastimes in Baltimore prevented your doing so. After you had left the city, the Atlantics, still expressing a desire to have you return the following day, a committee from our club was accordingly sent to Baltimore to induce you to return. Your answer by telegraph the following day was—'We will play the Atlantics at Washington in October.' That telegram was submitted to Mr. Babcock, Mr. Sutton, and every member of the Atlantic nine, each of them assenting to the arrangement. This determination became generally known throughout the city before the departure of the Atlantics, and the parting words of its President were—"Go on and make your arrangements, and we will play the Athletics as you desire." Time passed on, and I received a note from the President of the Athletic Club, asking "what time in October we desire to have the game played?" This I regarded as placing the whole arrangement in my hands. I immediately went to Brooklyn, where I met with a number of the players and directors of the Atlantic Club, and made an arrangement to meet the club on their grounds the following day, when I was to have had an answer to my proposition to play the game on the 2d or October. The following day it rained and prevented the meeting. I, however, went to the City Hall, Brooklyn, where I met C. J. Smith, Fred Crane, Sid Smith, Judge Cornwell, and several other members of the club, all of whom knew the object of my visit. After a full discussion of the affair Mr. Chas. J. Smith one of the directors, informed me "We cannot play the Athletics on the 2d of October for a certain reason; but we will meet them on the 9th," Judge Cornwell at the same time requesting me to secure rooms at the Kirkwood House in this city, which I did. It is proper to state in this connection that this agreement was entered into *prior* to the departure of the Atlantics for the East. I then notified the Athletic Club that the 9th was the day selected, which was at once acceded to by that club. Nearly two weeks after I received a letter from Mr. Chas. J. Smith, stating, 'better not make any arrangements; I do not believe the boys will come" (no telegram was received). This letter came the very day on which the Athletics returned from the East. Immediately upon receipt of this letter Mr. Tappen was dispatched to Brooklyn to see what the trouble might be. Upon his arrival he had an interview with Messrs. O'Brien, Hamilton, Sutton and others, who, after the subject had been thoroughly canvassed, assured him, that upon the receipt of a written challenge from the Athletic Club, they (the Atlantics) would go to Washington and play them—Mr. Tappen immediately telegraphed to Col. Fitzgerald the result of this interview, whereupon the required challenge was immediately sent to the Atlantic Club, which was by letter of their Secretary (Oct. 4th) declined. These were the first official communications that had passed in regard to this match, and I had supposed that none were necessary, as on the occasion of the visit of the Atlantics to Washington the arrangements were made with the same gentlemen who were consulted on this occasion without any formal action by the club. In the future, however, we will require every proposal of the kind in writing, although I again repeat that we did not deem it necessary either with the Athletics or Atlantics. We are grieved to learn, however, that a report has been circulated in Brooklyn to the effect that the National Club desired to have this game played here entirely through mercenary motives. I presume it is scarcely necessary to inform any gentlemen acquainted with the character of our club that we play ball merely for amusement, and have not made, nor do we propose to make capital out of our national game. Not having a doubt in regard to this game being played in Washington, we had made extensive arrangements for the reception of the two clubs, which cost us heavily, and under no circumstances could we have more than cleared expenses. Again, permit me to assure you that the National Club is perfectly satisfied with the action of your club in regard to this game,—you generously gave up the right to play on your own ground and selected ours for the purpose of doing us justice—more you could not have done;—regretting again that the manifesto of the Atlantic Club has forced us into this discussion, I beg leave to submit the above facts, and subscribe myself, Your very obedient servant, A. P. GORMAN.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG vs.

THE BRIDEGROOM TO HIS SLEEPING BRIDE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. CLAUDE WELLINGTON.

Sleep, loved one, sleep—thy tangled hair
Flows loosely o'er thy bosom bare,
Yet sleep in peace—no prying eye,
Save thy lover's own, is nigh.
Sleep, dearest, sleep—thy lover's breast
Pillows thy rest.

Sleep on, sleep on—nay, do not start,
'Tis but thy lover's beating heart,
Whose pulses throb against thy cheek,
Tokening the love they cannot speak.
Sweet dreamer, sleep—thy lover's eye
Is watching nigh.

Sleep on, sleep on, sweet folded flower,
Till rosy morning's dawning hour.
Sleep and dream on—thy lover's arm
Is fondly sheltering thee from harm.
Sleep and fear not—thy lover's ear
Is listening near.

Omnipotent of earth and heaven—
By whom all blissful gifts are given—
To whom this treasured one I owe
That sleeps upon my bosom now—
I give thee thanks for every bliss,
But most for this!

SATURDAY NIGHT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Bubble, pleasantly, the hickory wood crackled, and blazed, and sparkled in the big open fireplace; fast and thick fell the rain outside; and as the wind whistled loudly in the old chimneys, and shrieked in a mad fashion around the corners and gables of the house, the cat purred indication of the warm fireside; my old dog stretched himself contentedly on his rug in the corner, and composed himself to sleep again, (from which he had just awakened himself by a stentorian snore) and comfortably settled in my easy chair, before the fire, all the cares of the day and of the week banished by the rich brown pipe, that was my only companion, I hope that I felt duly grateful, happy and contented.

How pleasant it was, after the bustle and care of the day, the going to business at early morning, the drenching walks, the toil and worry, the steaming car and omnibus rides, and the necessary contact with grumbling, wet, unsympathizing fellow-mortals, to at last be comfortably seated, in dressing gowa and slippers, in my own quiet little bachelor room. It was an unpretending, modest little room, but very pleasant nevertheless; the ceiling was not very high, or the walls over-white, but everything was neat and nice. An old bookcase held my little store of books, (small, but choice,) a few favorite pictures hung on the walls, and I had gathered around me a good many objects, slight and trivial enough in themselves, or to others, but dear and valuable to me for the associations that clung thickly around them, making a link between the past and present; and as the blue clouds of smoke from my little furnace diffused themselves through the room, throwing a soft, dreamy veil over all things, I did not regret the age, or old-fashioned appearance of the room, or its plain but solid comforts.

On the table beside me lay an open volume often perused, but yet showing signs of tender and considerate handling; a work that I admired and loved, as the grandest effort of the greatest writer in the English language, one of the most profound and deeply interesting works ever written, and the greatest specimen of dramatic literature now extant—the history of "Hamlet, Prince of Denmark." As my eyes fell on it, I felt an indignant glow rise to my cheek with the remembrance of a declaration that I had heard made by a sour-visaged, would-be saint, some time previous, that he did not consider Shakespeare's works proper reading; and that he would not allow a copy of them in his library, for, said he, "Shakespeare was nothing but a stage-player!" Oh, thou miserable, bilious-minded, cant-retail'd thought I, who raise up your puny voice with low and narrow-minded bigotry against the great magnetizer of human hearts; thou art not worthy to even pronounce his name, much less to drink at the fountain of his overflowing wit and wisdom! But as I glanced again at the volume on the table, and my gaze also took in the four large volumes on the shelf in the bookcase, which had cost me so much saving and trouble to procure, I felt that I could afford to smile at more than this; for in his own works, his character, his praise and his immortality are to be found. Serenely he stands above all that have followed him; as far above carping criticisms as he is above all imitation. In what characters but his do we enter so completely, so absorbingly? Involuntarily we share in their troubles and joys, and laugh and weep with them! The aching side gives us most convincing proof of Falstaff's humor; and the dimmed eye, with which we read gay Mercutio's last and but playful words; the heaving breast, as deeply injured Lear raves madly at the storming elements; and the glowing cheek, when Harry Percy and the Prince of Wales engage in the fatal combat on Shrewsbury field—all bear living testimony to their wonderful truth and power. Again and again we return to them, and the more we read the more we wonder at the marvellous power of the writer, and love him for his truth to nature in every varied scene.

I settled myself more comfortably, and re-filled my pipe from the earthen jar by my side, and lighting it with an ember from the hearth, placed my feet upon a chair opposite; and as the rolling banks of fragrant smoke ascended to the ceiling, my mind wandered off, uncontrolled, to scenes and places in times gone by, and pictures presented themselves to my mind that my eyes shall never see again, through a vista as dreamy and misty as the great past from whence they came. I remembered how I had once seen my native city thinned, and for a time almost desolated by the death-spreading cholera; and again I saw a sight, which at the time had impressed itself strongly, lastingly, upon my mind. I stood one fine summer morning of that dreadful year, at about ten o'clock, (when everything down town was usually alive with business,) on the corner of Broadway and John street; the sun was shining brightly; never was there a finer midsummer day; yet not a cart, carriage, or conveyance of any sort could I see, as I looked up and down the greatest business street of the largest city in our country; here and there a few stray figures were moving about, but they were few and far between: presently I heard the rumble of wheels, and looking around with a sigh of relief to see from what it proceeded, I saw a hearse coming around the corner of Fulton street; in a moment, two more appeared from above, and all three, with a few carriages, took their mournful way down toward the Battery past where I stood; never shall I forget the strange feeling that came over me as I watched them; and the horror that filled me as I heard the rattle of the departing wheels, and fully realized the dreadful import of the scene. And in my comfortable room that evening I seemed to see and feel it all again; again the sad processions moved down the street, and again I shuddered at the strange, unnatural quietness, only broken by sounds still worse than the silence. But the train of thought passed away, and as I became conscious, after a dreamy fashion, that the danger had passed over, even as the remembrance of it was fast passing away, other ideas followed in their never ceasing course, and another scene presented itself to me.

The great Kean stood before me as "Othello," as vividly as he had done in reality, years before; his graceful, noble figure, his great flashing eye, and dark luxuriant hair,—all were the same; and his rich, soul-stirring voice, as he uttered the great, despairing sorrow of the Moor's noble heart, was filled with all the heart-broken pathos with which he alone could invest the character. Of all his numerous impersonations, it was the finest, and most overwhelmingly grand. Those who have had the good fortune to hear him deliver, "Now, forever farewell," and to see the fearful energy and dreadful wrath with which he confronted "Iago" at its conclusion, cannot easily forget the impression he made on them.

And then I thought of one whom I had seen in later years, and who has but recently gone from among us: a really great actor in his line, and a true gentleman—poor Blake! How well I remember his round, jolly face, and his hearty, natural acting; and how often I have laughed and cried at his "Jesse Rural," and his "Geoffery Dale!" I love to think of these bright geniuses, that have passed away, and to keep their memory green in my heart; and I love to think, with pride, that we have not only many of the old ones still left, but also others, who are stepping eagerly forward to fill up the ranks, who are now nearing the zenith of their excellence, and will soon "blaze forth in meridian splendor;" and for illustration, I point to a Bateman and Booth. I thought how many great geniuses, of all kinds, my dear, glorious, old native city, had given birth to; and I loved her all the better for the thought. There always was, and is, a peculiar charm for me about New York which no other place possesses, and I love to think again and again of all that relates to it, or concerns it. I remembered the old times, when the fashion and elegance of the town was all below Dye street, when Irving wrote his pleasant, jocund reminiscences of the old Knickerbockers, and when the genial Halleck pleased and animated all hearts with "Fanny."

I had thought of these things so long, that I found that my pipe had gone out, and as I rose for a light, I perceived that my fire was also unpleasantly low. But what of that, my wood-box was piled to the very top with hard, dry wood; and in a very few moments the red sparks were dashing up the chimney, in a wild frolic; and the yellow flames were creeping around the sides of the logs, busy in the work of speedily reducing them to ashes; and I had just lighted my pipe, and reseated myself, when I heard a rattling knock at the door. I was well acquainted with the knock, and rising quickly, it was with a feeling of genuine pleasure that I opened the door and admitted my good old friend Joe Smithson. There he was, hale and hearty, and smiling; just as he had been forty years ago, when we were boys together. He was glad enough to throw off his heavy coverings, and warm and dry himself by the fire (for it was a bitter night), in another chair every whit as comfortable as mine; and when I produced another pipe, his satisfaction was complete, and we enjoyed a pleasant, social chat.

Hark! What was that? A fire? No, twelve o'clock by the clanging old bell around the corner. What was it that brought a smile to both our faces at the same moment as we counted the last stroke of the bell? And what did that sidelong glance at the little cupboard over the fire-place mean? Was it merely an accident that at the same time I seized the poker and crushed one of the logs in the side of the fire-place into a mass of living coals? No, these ominous signs all had a meaning of their own: it was now the time for one of our most cherished observances; every Saturday night, at twelve o'clock ("the very witching time of night"), it took place. And the night must have been more severe than any I have seen, to keep Joe away from my room at that time. And now I unlocked the snug little cupboard, and took from it a comfortable looking little kettle, a sugar-box, some lemons, and last, but oh! not least, a small black bottle. The kettle was soon filled and humming merrily on the coals, and then two glasses were produced, and such a whiskey punch was made as only Joe can make. Quickly enough the next hour passed away as we talked and laughed—aye, and cried too—over old times; and when we had drank the last glass to "Auld Lang Syne," and Joe stood all muffled up, and ready to go, at the door, it was a hearty "good night" that was spoken and a tight clasp of hands as we parted; then he was gone, and I turned back out of the dampness and darkness, into my warm, light room, and after listening to Joe's retreating footsteps until they grew fainter and fainter, and finally died away altogether, I turned out my gas, was soon in bed, and watching the flickering light of the fire, as it played in fantastic forms on the wall, and I was ere long in the happy, everchanging world of dreams. Rover.

A Spurious Pug, Richard Allen by name, and said to be from the 4th ward in this city, has, we are informed, been "doing" people in Liverpool, Eng., that is, been eating their good beef, drinking beer, and reclining on their downy pillows without showing the "equiv." Either shew "quid" or see "quod," Mr. Allen.

THE MANLY ART.

A Reminiscence and an O'er True Tale.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY DICK DASHALL.

Many years ago, when I was but a little bit of a buffer, playing truant, running after the hounds, and doing just about the reverse of what a nice little, well-behaved boy should have done, there was in the antique little village of Birchington, on the classic Isle of Thanet, East Kent, Old England, an old fashioned Inn, flourishing under the old fashioned sign of the "Cow and Tinder Box." 'Twas a quaint old house to look at externally, but very solid and comfortable within. Well do I remember the cosey old tap room and its pictorial decorations. There was a full-life oil painting of the "Black Diamond," then in the zenith of his fame, in ring costume, very creditably executed by some Village Lely; Crib and Molineaux; Jem and Tom Belcher; Old and Young Dutch Sam; Tom Oliver; a steel plate engraving of Pierce and Gully in the ring with their hands up; Horses, Dogs, and numberless prints well known to the sporting world.

As might be imagined, the *habitues* of the "Cow and Tinder-Box" used to indulge over their pots and pipes in a good deal of fight talk, and many a stalwart countryman there listened to the tales of the knowing ones, and gazed upon the pictures of the pugilistic celebrities before him until he imagined himself a Painter or a Spring, and was ready upon the slightest pretext or persuasion to retire to the village green and do battle with his best friend for a gallon of beer. Well! 'twas on a night in September somewhere about the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five, that I and another boy, having got belated on a fishing trip to the Reculver Marshes, popped in to the parlor of the "Cow and Tinder Box" on our way home for shelter, just as the rain drops which heralded a storm came pattering on our heads. In the room, as we entered, sat a solitary individual whom we at once recognised as "Big Will," a north country wagoner in the employ of Sir Thomas Powell, whose estate was adjacent to the village. "Big Will" I must say, fancied himself a bruiser of no mean abilities, and indeed had talked very frequently of going up to "Lunnon" to lick Peter Crawley. Having placed our basket, well filled with roach and tench, behind the door, we seated ourselves, and clubbing our farthings together, boldly called for a half pint of "fourpenny." In the meantime the storm in all its fury broke over the village; the heavens seemed to be in a continual blaze, thunder rolled incessantly, and the rain poured down a perfect deluge on the earth; anon, the door was opened and a person who immediately attracted our attention and enlisted our sympathies staggered into the room, and dropped as though exhausted into the nearest chair. He was a fine, well built young fellow, of some five and twenty summers, dressed in deep mourning, and deadly pale from seeming care and dissipation. The crape upon his hat had become loose and was hanging soaking wet upon his shoulders. Drenched from head to heels, the water ran from his saturated clothes and formed a puddle round his feet upon the floor. He quietly took off his hat, looked at it for an instant, betraying signs of intoxication, and then as he carefully replaced the mourning badge a shudder ran through his frame, and I plainly saw the tears coursing down his pallid cheeks. We, "I and the other boy," knew him well, and so did the whole village for that matter. Having early lost his father, he, an only son, was sent by his mother, being left in very comfortable circumstances, to receive a collegiate education at Oxford. For a time report spoke great things of his talents and his rapid progress, then the gossips began to whisper of his backslidings and his bad associations, and finally it became a settled matter in Birchington that his money—for which he was continually drawing upon his indulgent mother—was spent in the society of Ned Turner, Jack Randal and the like; that he was an adept in the "Manly Art," and that his time, at first devoted to study, was now passed in reckless dissipation. These stories rapidly told upon the sensitive nature of his naturally feeble parent until at last she sank to rest 'ere the chaise and four, which had been sent post haste to London, returned with the heart-stricken, prodigal son. This had occurred some four months prior to the time of which I am writing, and still the young man lingered round the homestead, drowning his sorrows in the cup, and drinking away the means left him by his parent. But to return. Upon seeing the pitiable plight of the gentleman, for such he was despite his unhappy condition, we—I and the other boy—instinctively gave him our half pint of fourpenny, which he took with trembling hands and finished at a draught. This simple act seemed to offer to "big Will the Wagoner"—who had hitherto sat in beery silence—a wished-for pretext for words.

"What did'st drink the lads' beer for?" growled he, with a scowling look of which the object of our solicitude took no notice. "What didst drink the lads beer for?" again he fiercely demanded, evidently bent upon a row.

"That's nothing to you, "big Will," replied the "other boy"—an independent, plucky little fellow, somewhat my senior. "We paid for it, and gave it to him, and if we hadn't he has plenty of money to pay for it himself."

"Then whoy doant'e pay for it?" demanded the burly brute, as rising from his seat he came and placed himself directly in front of our hero, who as yet had taken no notice of the impertinent interrogatories.

"Say," said he, bringing his huge paw heavily down upon the table. "Say, thee Lunnun chap, thee be'st a scoienced booger be'ant thee?"

Still the young fellow spoke not, but steadily gazed into the face of the bully.

"Aye, thee may look," continued the braggart, "Thee may look, Mr. *scoienced* chap, open thee gob an oill smak thee i't chops."

Still the same fixed gaze, but not a word. This calm collectedness on the part of the abused one seemed only to enrage the wagoner, who, leaning forward 'till his face almost touched the other, again spoke.

"See! oi'l tell e sumat. Thee'd best a coomed whoam afore thee did and seed oit and ooman,"—meaning the young man's mother—"floiting oit village wi't Canterbury Capt'n."

This was a foul deliberate lie, and a shameful libel on the memory of a chaste and virtuous lady. The face of the young man, pallid before, was instantly overcast with a death-like hue; quick as lightning he sprang to his feet, and dealt the fellow a blow in the face which staggered him but did not knock him down. At this moment the Landlord, James Spencer, or "Old Jem," as he was called, himself a hard nut to crack, and who had been a listener to what had passed, stepped into the room, and shutting the door, said in a quick, determined manner:

"Now, Sir! give it to him, the lying, insulting 'scoundrel; give it to him!" Now old Jem, you must know, had been one of those amateur enthusiasts who had seen most of the fights, and had been and was personally acquainted with most of the noted pugilists of the day. And it was related of him, that he had once walked from Birchington to Moulsey Hurst and back—a distance of one hundred and sixty eight miles—to see a fight.

To resume. Whilst the sturdy old landlord was speaking, the young man had thrown off his rain-soaked coat and vest, showing a well developed chest and arms through his wet linen shirt. The gigantic wagoner meantime had gathered himself up and rushed at the young fellow with mad impetuosity, but retreating step by step—old Jem moving the chairs from his way—the "lunnun scoienced chap" jobbed the wagoner again and again without a return, until the fellow blind with blood and rage threw himself open, and quick as a flash received a terrific right hander which sent him down, as they say, "all in a heap." Up again comes the unwieldy giant all abroad, but nothing daunted; one, two, he gets it on the mouth, one, two, three, he catches it all over his gory face, and presently another right hander, delivered with heavy force upon the neck, sends him down again with all the fight knocked out of him. In the meantime, "I and the other boy" had jumped on to the sill of one of the broad, capacious windows, where we stood trembling lest the fight should come our way, and yet delighted at the turn which matters had taken; whilst old Jem, with intense delight, kept shouting as hit after hit was made, "That's a Nonpariel!" "That was Ned Turner!" "There's Jem Belcher!"—and when the blow on the neck was given, he fairly roared "There's a Gass-man for a finisher!" and a finisher it was in earnest, for the wagoner neither spoke nor moved for some ten minutes afterwards, and finally, when under old Jem's nursing he came round again, he had to be sent home in the landlord's gig. Never did "Big Will" show his face in the village again, but going up to Canterbury, enlisted, and doubtless under discipline did his King and Country good service. As for the young man, Mr. Edward ——, the event seemed to rouse him from his downward course, as he from that night abandoned his dissipated habits, still lives, and is one of the most eminent practitioners at the Bar within the jurisdiction of Dover.

CROQUET.

This game has just been publicly inaugurated in Brooklyn, and at the request of one of our lady readers we give the following rules of the game:

HOW CROQUET IS PLAYED.

The game of croquet can be played with any number of persons on each side. The game consists in striking the ball at the starting pin through the seven hoops to the pin at the other end, which must be struck, and back again to the starting pin. When all the balls on one side have been entirely round and hit the starting pin, that side has won the game.

THE LAWS OF THE GAME.

1. On starting, each player must place his ball within a foot from the starting pin, and in his first stroke he must try to play his ball through the first hoop.

2. The players on each side are to play alternately, according to the colors on the starting pin, and the order in which they play cannot be altered during the game.

3. Each player may continue to play so long as he plays with success; at the first failure he should cry "missed," and the player next in order proceeds to play. A player plays with success who sends his ball through the next hoop in order, or who hits another ball, or who croquets (that is, hits away), another ball.

4. A player may, if he wholly misses his ball when striking at it, strike at it again; but if he moves the ball he must not strike at it again.

5. A player may, if he pleases, aim at any other ball with his own, and if he strikes any ball, he may place his own ball by the side of it, and then place his foot upon his own ball, and, by striking his own ball, send away the other ball with such force and in such direction as he pleases: (that is called "the croquet.")

6. No ball can be croqueted (or hit away), until it has passed through the first hoop.

7. A player may croquet any number of balls consecutively, but he cannot croquet the same ball twice during one turn, without first going through the next hoop in order, or striking the pin opposite (supposing he has gone through all his hoops on one side) to the starting pin.

8. A player, in croquetting a ball, may place his foot lightly on his own ball, and move it with the same blow with which he moves the other ball.

9. A player, so soon as he has gone through the first hoop, may, when his turn comes, aim at his hoop or at another ball, or he may place himself at any part of the ground; and when he has been through all the hoops, he may either put himself out by hitting the starting pin, or continue in the play, as he pleases, and thereby assist his partners.

10. A player must fairly hit his ball, and must not push it.

11. When the ball of a player hits the starting pin after he has been through all the hoops, whether by his own play, or being croquetted, or otherwise, the player is out of the game, and it goes on without him, his turn being omitted.

N. B.—When there are only two players, the game is improved by each player having two balls.

The miseries of despondency, growing out of a disordered condition of the liver are hard to bear. They are well described in the phrase, "he looks upon all things with a jaundiced eye." Nothing will relieve the gloomy, despairing feelings engendered by a bilious habit so quickly as that most extraordinary of all anti-bilious stimulants, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS. Its operation upon the liver is direct, salutary and powerful. H

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

PHINEAS T. BARNUM.

Born at Danbury, Ct., July 5th, 1810. Before he was six years of age he began to accumulate pennies. When "training" day arrived, instead of spending his money like other boys, he would turn peddler—purchase a gallon of molasses and make it up into candy, called "Corkania," and by this means he would be a dollar richer by selling his candy. In a short time he increased his stock in trade by adding to it gingerbread, cookies, sugar candies, and New England Rum, which he retailed out by the wine glass. His first visit to New York was at twelve years of age, on which occasion he assisted a drover to drive a lot of cattle from his native place to the gay metropolis on foot. On his return to his native place he quit farm work and entered a country store as clerk. In February, 1828, he commenced business on his own account. He opened part of a carriage house, having fitted it up as a retail fruit and confectionary store, including a barrel of ale. He expended $50 in fitting up the store, and the "fixins" cost $70. In 1831 he opened a store with an assortment of goods such as are usually found in a country store. On the 19th of October he entered the Sanctum, and started a weekly Democratic paper, known as the *Herald of Freedom*. In a very short time he found himself comfortably quartered in jail on a charge of libel, where he boarded at the town's expense for sixty days. During the winter of 1834-35 he removed to New York. His first situation was that of "drummer" to several Chatham street establishments. He next opened a boarding house, and shortly after purchased an interest in a grocery store. In July, 1835, he purchased the celebrated "Joice Heth," for $1,000, and started in the show business, opening at Niblo's Garden, New York, the receipts averaging $1000 per week. He next engaged Sig. Vivalia, whose performances consisted of remarkable feats of balancing, plate spinning, &c. He brought him out at the Franklin Theatre. On the evening of his first performance, Barnum *made his first appearance on any stage*, by going on as "super," to assist Vivalia in arranging his plates, &c. In April, 1836, he became ticke-seller, secretary and treasurer of Aaron Turner's traveling circus. His next investment was the purchase of a steamboat, engaging a theatrical company, and visiting the principal towns on the Mississippi. In the spring of 1840 he opened Vauxhall Garden, New York, with a variety of performances, including singing, dancing, Yankee stories &c., which did not prove remunerative. It was here that the celebrated John Diamond, jig dancer, was first introduced to the public. In April, 1841, he quit the show business, and settled in New York, as agent of "Sears' Pictorial Illustration of the Bible," but in June he again leased Vauxhall Garden. In September, he quit the business and soon after obtained the situation of 'puff writer" for the Bowery Amphitheatre. On the 27th of Decembe", 1841, he became proprietor of Scudder's Museum, on payment of $12,000, payable in seven equal annual instalments. In less than a year he had paid every cent out of the profits of the establishment. In 1841 he purchased the Fejee Mermaid of Moses Kimball, of the Boston Museum. In December, 1842, he introduced Tom Thumb to the public. On the 18th of January, 1844, in company with Tom Thumb and suit, he set sail for England, for the purpose of introducing to the London stage the "wonder of the world." Remained abroad until 1847, during which time he visited England, Ireland, and Wales. Returned to New York in February, 1847, and opened at the Museum with Master Tommy. After visiting all the principal cities in the Union, he left his business with agents, and took up his residence during 1848-49 with his family. In November, 1849, he engaged Jas. Hall Wilton to visit England, and engage Jenny Lind for a tour of the States. She arrived in New York in September, 1850. She received $1000 per night for her services, and all expenses paid. The receipts of her first concert amounted to $17,864,05; the second $14,203,03. In 1844 he brought the Swiss Bell Ringers to this country. In 1845 he bought the Baltimore Museum. In 1849 he opened the Lyceum and Museum at Seventh and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. In June, 1850, he chartered a ship to Ceylon, to procure a dozen elephants for a traveling menagerie. In 1851 he sent the Bateman Children to London. During the years 1851-'2 he traveled as a temperance lecturer. In 1851, was President of the Pequonnock Bank, Conn. In the fall of 1852, he started a weekly Pictorial, known as the *Illustrated News*. At present is manager of Barnum's Museum, New York.

Mr. Barnum took possession of the old Museum, corner of Broadway and Ann street, on December 26, 1841, and so economical was he that in less than a year he paid every cent he owed, and the Museum was his. He purchased the collection known as Peale's Museum in 1842 and added it to his Museum. In 1848 he bought the collection of the Chinese Museum, Philadelphia. He was constantly making additions up to the day his Museum was destroyed by fire, which occurred July 13th, 1865. At that time it was treble the size it was when he first took possession. During his management he exhibited all the remarkable curiosities which money and experience could procure. He devoted his whole energies to his Museum, and realized two colossal fortunes, one of which he lost in the Jerome clock speculation. When the Museum was on fire a telegram was sent to Mr. Barnum, at Hartford. That gentleman, who represents a district in the State Legislature, was attending to his official business at the time. He was speaking when the unwelcome telegram was handed to him. Opening it, he read the contents, but proceeded with his business in the coolest manner possible. He did not think it necessary to hurry on to New York, but determined to wait until next morning. Going home to Bridgeport, he spent that night in the midst of his family, and only arrived in this city the following morning. As hundreds of people were thrown out of employment by the fire, Mr. Barnum immediately opened the Winter Garden theatre (which was then closed for the summer season) with his pantomime company, where he remained until the 1st of September. In the meantime he had leased the old Chinese Buildings on Broadway above Spring street, and with a large body of workmen commenced altering it for a Museum. Two circles were built and a number of saloons fitted up; in fact, the entire place was changed, and, on the 6th of September, he opened it to the public with a dramatic company and quite a number of rare and valuable curiosities, some of which were saved from the old building and others were contributed by private individuals. Mr. Barnum will shortly proceed to Europe to purchase a large collection of curiosities, and on his return to this city will commence the erection of one of the finest buildings on Broadway, adapted to dramatic, equestrian and other entertainments, as well as one of the most complete Museum of curiosities in the world. Mr. Barnum is the model manager of this city or any other country, and he deserves great credit for working his way up in the world as he has, and occupying at the present day the proud position he does.

A CHARIOT RACE.

A Novel and Interesting Spectacle.

True to the announcement which appeared in last week's Clipper, an exceedingly novel and interesting scene occurred on the Fashion Course, L. I., in the shape of a chariot race as in the days of "auld lang syne," among the Romans, Grecians, and other ancient peoples. The weather was favorable, barring the wind and dust, and was calculated to draw a larger concourse of spectators than was present, and indeed would have done so had it not occurred on the same day as the steeple chase at Paterson Races. As it was, there were some five hundred people present, and a great number of vehicles of all sorts, sizes, and shapes. The spectacle was expected to commence at 3 P. M., but from some cause or other was delayed to 4 P. M., at which time chariots and horses were driven on to the track and were at once the centres of observation. The chariots were of wood, handsomely painted, with sides rather gracefully fashioned and sloping backward placed upon an iron axle between two wheels of a radius of about 18 inches—with two horses before each. One of them was painted blue, and the horses which drew it were of a chestnut hue; the other—of a tawny color—rolled behind a gray and a sorrel steed. The chariots and horses having been well scrutinized, the next and most interesting objects to the assemblage, the fair Jehus, were anxiously looked for and soon made their appearance already equipped and accoutred for the race, lightly stepped into their respective chariots and drove leisurely around the course. The lady who drove the gray and sorrel team, was of about thirty summers. She was attired in the conventional and popular Goddess of Liberty style. Upon her auburn-haired, or wigged, head was jauntily placed the red and white striped night cap, which is supposed to be the favorite head-dress of the Goddess; her bust and slender waist were speciously incased in an imitation coat of mail and lead-colored spangles, while a parti-colored skirt of red and white flowed down to her feet, which were small and pretty, and cased in black gaiters. The driver of the rival chariot was a dark complexioned Spanish woman, and is reported to have been a circus actress in California and Mexico. She was dressed in male costume, consisting of a well-fitting velvet doublet of violet hue, handsomely trimmed and embroidered with white lace; while her head was gracefully covered by a pink silk cap, or hat, *a la cavalier*, under which her black artificial curls floated romantically.

THE RACE.

Both of these ladies grasped the reins of their steeds as if used to the business, and proceeded at a brisk pace round the course to the starting point. A shout greeted them as they whipped up smartly and came through the waiting crowds towards the judges' stand.

First Heat.—Away they went, at the word "go!" at a break-neck gallop, the Spanish maiden on the inside of the track; but the Goddess of Liberty, with her grey and sorrel, fought for the lead, and gained it before half way around. Her zeal proved ruinous to her prospects, however; for mid-way stood the gate to the stables where the unsuspecting animals had been foddered for some days past, and no sooner did the exultant Goddess reach this point than her hopeful team, relinquishing ambition of laurels in the scent of oats and hay, turned sheer off from the track and made for the stable gate, while the fair Senorita tore past and resumed the lead with the chestnut nags. The Goddess, however, soon got into the track again, and followed in hot pursuit. She gained upon her companion so rapidly that they both passed the winning-stand almost even amid the laughter of the multitude, and the heat was pronounced a tie. Time, 2 m. 52 sec.

Second Heat.—This time the contestants got away well together, but the Goddess of Liberty took the lead in the first quarter and retained it to the end of the heat, which she accomplished in 2:22.

Third Heat.—There was no betting to speak of on any of the heats, the spectators contenting themselves with the novelty of the show, and apparently caring little which would win. Another start was made, the Senorita obtaing the lead, and the horses going very fast, but the Goddess passed her on the first quarter, and was a dozen lengths ahead by the time they reached the half way stand, where men were standing, waving horse blankets, to keep her steeds from again turning off toward the stable-gate. The Senorita, however, gained upon her adversary very rapidly, passed her in a cloud of dust at the last quarter, and came in three lengths ahead—time, 2:26.

Fourth Heat.—The match being the best 2 in 3, this would be in all probability the last heat, and considerable excitement began to be manifest as to the result. Even a few bets were made, with small odds offered on Senorita. The heat was undoubtedly the most interesting of all. Both drivers appeared to be ambitious and determined to win or lose. The Goddess of Liberty took the lead, but was lapped by the Spaniard, and finally passed at a frantic speed before half-way round. The Goddess used her whip like a fury, and came up again. There was a vast cloud of dust, through the dimness of which could be seen the flying chariots, apparently locked together as one, so closely and narrowly did they drive. A puff of wind dissipated the cloud, revealing the Goddess a length ahead; but there was another struggle at the last quarter, the gap was closed, and, almost head and head, they dashed onward for a moment, when the chestnut horse took the lead, passing the stand a dozen lengths ahead, in 2:31.

Reliance.—At a meeting of the Reliance Base Ball Club of Philadelphia, held on the 12th inst., the following gentlemen were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, J. Lindsay Ferguson; vice-president, John N. Foot; secretary, T. Armstrong; treasurer, F. G. Cotter; field captain, Thomas Flanagan; directors, J. Gallagher, J. M. Deacon, and G. St. C. Smith. All communications should be addressed to the secretary, P. O., box 1023.

SPORTS ABROAD.

The Ring.

THE BRITISH P. R. CHAMPIONSHIP.
NO OTHER CANDIDATE YET IN THE FIELD.
MACE LOOKING FOR A CUSTOMER.
WORMALD ON THE DECLINE.
ILLNESS OF TOM SAYERS.

Nothing fresh has been done towards promoting another match for the Championship, and we do not at the present moment hear of anyone likely to come forward to contend for the honors of the P. R. Jem Mace called upon us yesterday on purpose that we might see for ourselves the condition that he had put himself into for the late abortive match. He was anxious to strip for our inspection, but we could perceive, from his bright eye, the clearness of his complexion, and the hardness of his muscle, that he never was better. Jem seems very disappointed at the failure of the engagement, and states that he never had a greater longing for a turn in the twenty-four foot arena. When he went into training he weighed 14st 5lb., and got down, by steady, hard work, to 12st 8lb in his clothes, and would have fought at about 11st 12lb. Mace wishes to say that he hopes somebody will come forward, and that surely there must be three or four pugs at least who will fancy a job, and heartily desires that any member of the P. R. who has not thoroughly made up his mind to keep in retirement will give him a chance. He will fight any man in the world, for £200 a side and the belt, and doesn't care how big, and will even "chin-chin" with Chang, the giant, and throw in the Celestial dwarf! We have not heard that Bos Tyler has yet handed in the belt, but we believe that, when returned, it will be lent to Mace, owing to his long and distinguished career in the Ring. Jem leaves London for Liverpool early this morning, and informs us that since he left off training, when he heard of the forfeit, he has gained quite 10lb, which clearly proves his complete health in the rapidity with which nature has made renewed progress. We saw Wormald yesterday (Friday), evidently not mending, and very much fallen away, so that many of his friends who saw him in the ring with Marsden will barely recognise him. Our readers will hear with great regret also that Tom Sayers is again in a very precarious state, confined to his room, and those who have lately seen the gallant fellow give us some sad details of his illness.—*Sporting Life, Sept. 30.*

A STIRRING FISTIC APPEAL

between the two Birmingham, Eng., feather weights, Young Callaghan and George Hall *alias* Fosby, transpired on Monday, Sept. 25th, for £10 a side. Callaghan, a lad of nineteen, standing 5ft. 1in., fighting weight about 7st, has showed to advantage only in two or three rough "turn-ups," and proved himself, although a very quiet, a most game and determined boxer. For the present tourney he took his breathings under Pat Kenny, at Mr. Pott's, the Old White Lion, Moor street, and it would be impossible to speak too highly of his condition at the post. Wall, a thorough "Brum," although he has only once previously figured in the roped arena (when he defeated, after a protracted stand, one "Harry Jack"), has long been held as a performer of no mean pretensions. Callaghan being looked upon as a good "trial horse," a determined and really fine mill was expected, and it must be admitted realised. Wall is about the same age, some 20lb. heavier, and full two inches taller; but certainly, against these advantages, was not in anything like such good form. At an early hour a move was made for the rendezvous, a secluded spot on the Alcester Road, some twelve miles from Birmingham, where a ring was quickly prepared, and the process of stripping having been completed, they shook hands, and exactly at twenty minutes past nine A. M. the lads toed the scratch for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. In nature's garb, the Irish lad looked as fine as a star, whilst Wall, who expressed great confidence, was, to all appearance, much too fat; still, there was a great disparity in size, the latter "having it" most prominently. A short spar for measurement, Wall feinting; his opponent retreating. Wall, following up, managed to land one on the ribs. Callaghan returned to the attack, and delivered a fine shot on the mouth with his left, making his right on the side of the left eye, and away laughing, as though he enjoyed the fun. Good exchanges at close quarters followed to a close, and in the fall Callaghan was under. On Wall being carried to his corner, a claim of "first blood" was put in by Callaghan's party, but not allowed.

2. Wall was first to lead, but short, the little one getting cleverly out of harm's way. On a second attempt, however, Wall got well on the ribs and forehead, receiving on the cheek; away, sparring, and on getting together, both countered beautifully, Callaghan on the side of the head, Wall plump on the nose, drawing a cork. (First blood for Wall.) Both, brimful of determination and pluck, now fought fast and furious to a close, when Wall cleverly performed the drop.

3. The lads came up much flushed, but smiling, and got to work at once with a will. After hammering away as long as wind would serve, they retreated for a "blow," and on again facing each other, Wall made play at the phiz, but was ultimately fought down.

4. Hot and rapid deliveries, somewhat in favor of Wall, whose superior strength began to tell. Ding-dong exchanges of a heavy character to a close, when both came to grass together, Callaghan under.

5 to 9. Of a similar description entirely, Callaghan in each succeeding one being fought down.

10 was of a very decisive character, as, after some lively counters, Wall brought Master Callaghan to account by a terrific right-hander on the jaw—a regular floorer. Time, 20 min. From this up to the twenty-third round Wall had it pretty nearly all his own way; but, when they had been contending three-quarters of an hour, the police came upon the scene, and a hasty retreat was made in the direction of Earlswood, where the lads again resumed business; but scarcely had they got to work before the gentlemen in blue again came up, and another move was rendered imperative. Acock's Green was the next placed named, and a convenient spot being found, free from interlopers, the combat was brought to an issue without further interruption. In the last ring Callaghan completely "turned the tables" on his opponent, as, after four short bouts, he placed his adversary *hors du combat* by a spanker on the jaw, thirty-two rounds in all having been fought in 58 min. Wall, on recovering, appeared greatly mortified at his defeat. Callaghan is a clever little fellow, and with one his own weight will prove a teaser to vanquish.

A COUPLE OF GLOVE-FIGHTS.

The "fancy" have broken out in a fresh place, says the *Sporting Life* of Sept. 27, the *habitues* of the excellently-conducted Paragon-rooms at St. Helier having been much entertained with a set-to between Young Richards, of Portsmouth, and Knowles a native, and very clever. Richards having expressed a wish to try conclusions at catch-weight with any man in the island, an inquiry was at once instituted whether he could not be accommodated, and this resulted in a glove-fight (with very small mittens) between him and a Cornish man named Williams, who has had several rough turn-ups in his own country and three mills in the American P. R., the last being for $500 a-side, which he won in 1 hour and 40 minutes. One of the most influential patrons of the London Ring, the spectator of 133 battles and referee in several, was chosen referee, and the twelve gentlemen present having subscribed two purses, of £4 and £2 each, he ordered the men to meet next morning at six. Accordingly on Sept. 20, a couple of first-rate trams took the company a drive of about seven miles to a retired valley beyond St. Aubin, where the ropes and stakes were scientifically pitched, and Richards having won the toss for corners, the men stripped and entered the ring—Richards being attended by his brother and young Morris, and Williams by Knowles and friend—for the fight. Richards' attitude was the more artistic, and showed that the experience acquired in his battle with Young Ingram, of Birmingham, and the lessons of his mentor, the accomplished Peter Millard, of Bristol, had not been lost on him. He was also in better condition than his opponent, who was far too fleshy. No time was lost in sparring as Williams, aware that his bad trim would not enable him to stay, forced the pace. Richards, nothing loth, fought somewhat wildly. The Cornishman soon showed himself to be a good wrestler, as he threw Richards heavily on his head in the third, and he also gained first blood from a smack on the mouth in the ten

Solution of Position No. 52.—Vol. XIII.

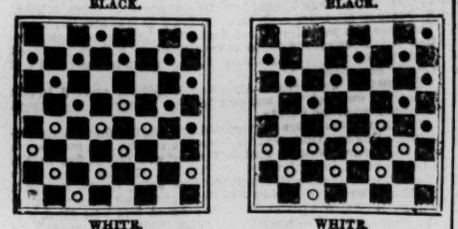
BY BLANK.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..10 to 19	23 to 16	4.. 9 to 13	2 to 9
2.. 8 12	16 11	5.. 5 30, and wins.	
3.. 2 7	11 2		

Position No. 53, Vol. XIII. Position No. 54, Vol. XIII.

BY BLANK.—END-GAME. BY BLANK.—END-GAME.

BLACK. BLACK.



WHITE. WHITE.

Black to move and win. White to move and win.

To Draught Players.

THE ELEMENTS OF DRAUGHTS; OR, BEGINNERS' SURE GUIDE. By the Draught Editor of the CLIPPER. This book has been pronounced by the Editor of Bell's Life to be "THE BEST ELEMENTARY TREATISE EVER WRITTEN ON THE GAME." Printed on fine paper, gilt binding, illustrated with diagrams, and enriched by numerous games from the best masters. Anderssen's system of recording, together with Patterson's system complete. Advanced players will find this treatise well worthy their notice. Sent, post paid, to any address in the United States, for 50 cents. Address I. D. J. SWEET, CLIPPER OFFICE, 20-tf No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

THE RING.

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PATENT INFALLIBLE

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For the destruction of FLEAS, &c., IN DOGS, and all other Animals. Sold by the Patentee at Fifty cents per Box, or $4 per doz. Druggists and Shippers supplied, by HARRY JENNINGS, 92 Portland street, Boston.

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MICHAEL HENRY.....Proprietor.
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ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND SEGARS. 33

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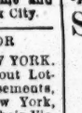

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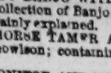

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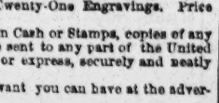

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THE BRIDEGROOM TO HIS SLEEPING BRIDE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. CLAUDE WELLINGTON.

Sleep, loved one, sleep—thy tangled hair
Flows loosely o'er thy bosom bare,
Yet sleep in peace—no prying eye,
Save thy lover's own, is nigh.
Sleep, dearest, sleep—thy lover's breast
Pillows thy rest.

Sleep on, sleep on—nay, do not start,
'Tis but thy lover's beating heart,
Whose pulses throb against thy cheek,
Tokening the love they cannot speak.
Sweet dreamer, sleep—thy lover's eye
Is watching nigh.

Sleep on, sleep on, sweet folded flower,
Till rosy morning's dawning hour.
Sleep and dream on—thy lover's arm
Is fondly sheltering thee from harm.
Sleep and fear not—thy lover's ear
Is listening near.

Omnipotent of earth and heaven—
By whom all blissful gifts are given—
To whom this treasured one I owe
That sleeps upon my bosom now—
I give thee thanks for every bliss,
But most for this!

SATURDAY NIGHT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Bubbly, pleasantly, the hickory wood crackled, and blazed, and sparkled in the big open fireplace; fast and thick fell the rain outside; and as the wind whistled loudly in the old chimneys, and shrieked in a mad fashion around the corners and gables of the house, the cat purred louder in testimony of her thorough enjoyment and appreciation of the warm fireside; my old dog stretched himself contentedly on his rug in the corner, and composed himself to sleep again, (from which he had just awakened himself by a stentorian snore) and comforiably settled in my easy chair, before the fire, all the cares of the day and of the week banished by the rich brown pipe, that was my only companion, I hope that I felt duly grateful, happy and contented.

How pleasant it was, after the bustle and care of the day, the going to business at early morning, the drenching walks, the toil and worry, the steaming car and omnibus rides, and the necessary contact with grumbling, wet, unsympathizing fellow-mortals, to at last be comfortably seated, in dressing gown and slippers, in my own quiet little bachelor room. It was an unpretending, modest little room, but very pleasant nevertheless; the ceiling was not very high, or the walls over-white, but everything was neat and nice. An old bookcase held my little store of books, (small, but choice,) a few favorite pictures hung on the walls, and I had gathered around me a good many objects, slight and trivial enough in themselves, or to others, but dear and valuable to me for the associations that clung thickly around them, making a link between the past and present; and as the blue clouds of smoke from my little furnace diffused themselves through the room, throwing a soft, dreamy veil over all things, I did not regret the age, or old-fashioned appearance of the room, or its plain but solid comforts.

On the table beside me lay an open volume often perused, but yet showing signs of tender and considerate handling; a work that I admired and loved, as the grandest effort of the greatest writer in the English language, one of the most profound and deeply interesting works ever written, and the greatest specimen of dramatic literature now extant—the history of "Hamlet, Prince of Denmark." As my eyes fell on it, I felt an indignant glow rise to my cheek with the remembrance of a declaration that I had heard made by a sour-visaged, would-be saint, some time previous, that he did not consider Shakespeare's works proper reading; and that he would not allow a copy of them in his library, for, said he, "Shakespeare was nothing but a stage-player!" Oh, thou miserable, bilious-minded, cant-retail'd thought I, who raise up your puny voice with low and narrow-minded bigotry against the great magnetizer of human hearts; thou art not worthy to even pronounce his name, much less to drink at the fountain of his overflowing wit and wisdom! But as I glanced again at the volume on the table, and my gaze also took in the four large volumes on the shelf in the bookcase, which had cost me so much saving and trouble to procure, I felt that I could afford to smile at more than this; for in his own works, his character, his praise and his immortality are to be found. Serenely he stands above all that have followed him; as far above carping criticisms as he is above all imitation. In what characters but his do we enter so completely, so absorbingly? Involuntarily we share in their troubles and joys, and laugh and weep with them! The aching side gives us most convincing proof of Falstaff's humor; and the dimmed eye, with which we read gay Mercutio's last and but playful words; the heaving breast, as deeply injured Lear raves madly at the storming elements; and the glowing cheek, when Harry Percy and the Prince of Wales engage in the fatal combat on Shrewsbury field—all bear living testimony to their wonderful truth and power. Again and again we return to them, and the more we read the more we wonder at the marvellous power of the writer, and love him for his truth to nature in every varied scene.

I settled myself more comfortably, and re-filled my pipe from the earthen jar by my side, and lighting it with an ember from the hearth, placed my feet upon a chair opposite; and as the rolling banks of fragrant smoke ascended to the ceiling, my mind wandered off, uncontrolled, to scenes and places in times gone by, and pictures presented themselves to my mind that my eyes shall never see again, through a vista as dreamy and misty as the great past from whence they came. I remembered how I had once seen my native city thinned, and for a time almost desolated by the death-spreading cholera; and again I saw a sight, which at the time had impressed itself strongly, lastingly, upon my mind. I stood one fine summer morning of that dreadful year, at about ten o'clock, (when everything down town was usually alive with business,) on the corner of Broadway and John street; the sun was shining brightly; never was there a finer midsummer day; yet not a cart, carriage, or conveyance of any sort could I see, as I looked up and down the greatest business street of the largest city in our country; here and there a few stray figures were moving about, but they were few and far between: presently I heard the rumble of wheels, and looking around with a sigh of relief to see from what it proceeded, I saw a hearse coming around the corner of Fulton street; in a moment, two more appeared from above, and all three, with a few carriages, took their mournful way down toward the Battery past where I stood; never shall I forget the strange feeling that came over me as I watched them; and the horror that filled me as I heard the rattle of the departing wheels, and fully realized the dreadful import of the scene. And in my comfortable room that evening I seemed to see and feel it all again; again the sad processions moved down the street, and again I shuddered at the strange, unnatural quietness, only broken by sounds still worse than the silence. But the train of thought passed away, and as I became conscious, after a dreamy fashion, that the danger had passed over, even as the remembrance of it was fast passing away, other ideas followed in their never ceasing course, and another scene presented itself to me.

The great Kean stood before me as "Othello," as vividly as he had done in reality, years before; his graceful, noble figure, his great flashing eye, and dark luxuriant hair,—all were the same; and his rich, soul-stirring voice, as he uttered the great, despairing sorrow of the Moor's noble heart, was filled with all the heart-broken pathos with which he alone could invest the character. Of all his numerous impersonations, it was the finest, and most overwhelmingly grand. Those who have had the good fortune to hear him deliver, "Now, forever farewell," and to see the fearful energy and dreadful wrath with which he confronted "Iago" at its conclusion, cannot easily forget the impression he made on them.

And then I thought of one whom I had seen in later years, and who has but recently gone from among us; a really great actor in his line, and a true gentleman—poor Blake! How well I remember his round, jolly face, and his hearty, natural acting; and how often I have laughed and cried at his "Jesse Rural," and his "Geoffery Dale!" I love to think of these bright geniuses, that have passed away, and to keep their memory green in my heart; and I love to think, with pride, that we have not only many of the old ones still left, but also others, who are stepping eagerly forward to fill up the ranks, who are now nearing the zenith of their excellence, and will soon "blaze forth in meridian splendor;" and for illustration, I point to a Bateman and Booth. I thought how many great geniuses, of all kinds, my dear, glorious, old native city, had given birth to; and I loved her all the better for the thought. There always was, and is, a peculiar charm for me about New York which no other place possesses, and I love to think again and again of all that relates to it, or concerns it. I remembered the old times, when the fashion and elegance of the town was all below Dye street, when Irving wrote his pleasant, jocund reminiscences of the old Knickerbockers, and when the genial Halleck pleased and animated all hearts with "Fanny."

I had thought of these things so long, that I found that my pipe had gone out, and as I rose for a light, I perceived that my fire was also unpleasantly low. But what of that, my wood-box was piled to the very top with hard, dry wood; and in a very few moments the red sparks were dashing up the chimney, in a wild frolic; and the yellow flames were creeping around the sides of the logs, busy in the work of speedily reducing them to ashes; and I had just lighted my pipe, and reseated myself, when I heard a rattling knock at the door. I was well acquainted with the knock, and rising quickly, it was with a feeling of genuine pleasure that I opened the door and admitted my good old friend Joe Smithson. There he was, hale and hearty, and smiling; just as he had been forty years ago, when we were boys together. He was glad enough to throw off his heavy coverings, and warm and dry himself by the fire (for it was a bitter night), in another chair every whit as comfortable as mine; and when I produced another pipe, his satisfaction was complete, and we enjoyed a pleasant, social chat.

Hark! What was that? A fire? No, twelve o'clock by the clanging old bell around the corner. What was it that brought a smile to both our faces at the same moment as we counted the last stroke of the bell? And what did that sidelong glance at the little cupboard over the fire-place mean? Was it merely an accident that at the same time I seized the poker and crushed one of the logs in the side of the fire-place into a mass of living coals? No, these ominous signs all had a meaning of their own: it was now the time for one of our most cherished observances; every Saturday night, at twelve o'clock ("the very witching time of night"), it took place. And the night must have been more severe than any I have seen, to keep Joe away from my room at that time. And now I unlocked the snug little cupboard, and took from it a comfortable looking little kettle, a sugar-box, some lemons, and last, but oh! not least, a small black bottle. The kettle was soon filled and humming merrily on the coals, and then two glasses were produced, and such a whiskey punch was made as only Joe can make. Quickly enough the next hour passed away as we talked and laughed—aye, and cried too—over old times; and when we had drank the last glass to "Auld Lang Syne," and Joe stood all muffled up, and ready to go, at the door, it was a hearty "good night" that was spoken and a tight clasp of hands as we parted; then he was gone, and I turned back out of the dampness and darkness, into my warm, light room, and after listening to Joe's retreating footsteps until they grew fainter and fainter, and finally died away altogether, I turned out my gas, was soon in bed, and watching the flickering light of the fire, as it played in fantastic forms on the wall, and I was ere long in the happy, everchanging world of dreams.

ROVER.

A Spurious Pug, Richard Allen by name, and said to be from the 4th ward in this city, has, we are informed, been "doing" people in Liverpool, Eng., that is, been eating their good beef, drinking beer, and reclining on their downy pillows without showing the "squiv." Either shew "quid" or see "quod," Mr. Allen.

THE MANLY ART.

A Reminiscence and an O'er True Tale.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY DICK DASHALL.

Many years ago, when I was but a little bit of a buffer, playing truant, running after the hounds, and doing just about the reverse of what a nice little, well-behaved boy should have done, there was in the antique little village of Birchington, on the classic Isle of Thanet, East Kent, Old England, an old fashioned Inn, flourishing under the old fashioned sign of the "Cow and Tinder Box." 'Twas a quaint old house to look at externally, but very solid and comfortable within. Well do I remember the cosey old tap room and its pictorial decorations. There was a full-life oil painting of the "Black Diamond," then in the zenith of his fame, in ring costume, very creditably executed by some Village Lely; Crib and Molineaux; Jem and Tom Belcher; Old and Young Dutch Sam; Tom Oliver; a steel plate engraving of Pierce and Gully in the ring with their hands up; Horses, Dogs, and numberless prints well known to the sporting world.

As might be imagined, the *habitues* of the "Cow and Tinder-Box" used to indulge over their pots and pipes in a good deal of fight talk, and many a stalwart countryman there listened to the tales of the knowing ones, and gazed upon the pictures of the pugilistic celebrities before him until he imagined himself a Painter or a Spring, and was ready upon the slightest pretext or persuasion to retire to the village green and do battle with his best friend for a gallon of beer. Well! 'twas on a night in September somewhere about the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five, that I and another boy, having got belated on a fishing trip to the Reculver Marshes, popped in to the parlor of the "Cow and Tinder Box" on our way home for shelter, just as the rain drops which heralded a storm came pattering on our heads. In the room, as we entered, sat a solitary individual whom we at once recognised as "Big Will," a north country wagoner in the employ of Sir Thomas Powell, whose estate was adjacent to the village. "Big Will" I must say, fancied himself a bruiser of no mean abilities, and indeed had talked very frequently of going up to "Lunnon" to lick Peter Crawley. Having placed our basket, well filled with roach and tench, behind the door, we seated ourselves, and clubbing our farthings together, boldly called for a half pint of "fourpenny." In the meantime the storm in all its fury broke over the village; the heavens seemed to be in a continual blaze, thunder rolled incessantly, and the rain poured down a perfect deluge on the earth; anon, the door was opened and a person who immediately attracted our attention and enlisted our sympathies staggered into the room, and dropped as though exhausted into the nearest chair. He was a fine, well built young fellow, of some five and twenty summers, dressed in deep mourning, and deadly pale from seeming care and dissipation. The crape upon his hat had become loose and was hanging soaking wet upon his shoulders. Drenched from head to heels, the water ran from his saturated clothes and formed a puddle round his feet upon the floor. He quietly took off his hat, looked at it for an instant, betraying signs of intoxication, and then as he carefully replaced the mourning badge a shudder ran through his frame, and I plainly saw the tears coursing down his pallid cheeks. We, "I and the other boy," knew him well, and so did the whole village for that matter. Having early lost his father, he, an only son, was sent by his mother, being left in very comfortable circumstances, to receive a collegiate education at Oxford. For a time report spoke great things of his talents and his rapid progress, then the gossips began to whisper of his backslidings and his bad associations, and finally it became a settled matter in Birchington that his money—for which he was continually drawing upon his indulgent mother—was spent in the society of Ned Turner, Jack Randal and the like; that he was an adept in the "Manly Art," and that his time, at first devoted to study, was now passed in reckless dissipation. These stories rapidly told upon the sensitive nature of his naturally feeble parent until at last she sank to rest 'ere the chaise and four, which had been sent post haste to London, returned with the heart-stricken, prodigal son. This had occurred some four months prior to the time of which I am writing, and still the young man lingered round the homestead, drowning his sorrows in the cup, and drinking away the means left him by his parent. But to return. Upon seeing the pitiable plight of the gentleman, for such he was despite his unhappy condition, we—I and the other boy—instinctively gave him our half pint of fourpenny, which he took with trembling hands and finished at a draught. This simple act seemed to offer to "big Will the Wagoner"—who had hitherto sat in beery silence—a wished-for pretext for words.

"What did'st drink the lads' beer for?" growled he, with a scowling look of which the object of our solicitude took no notice. "What didst drink the lads beer for?" again he fiercely demanded, evidently bent upon a row.

"That's nothing to you, "big Will," replied the "other boy"—an independent, plucky little fellow, somewhat my senior. "We paid for it, and gave it to him, and if we hadn't he has plenty of money to pay for it himself."

"Then whoy doant'e pay for it?" demanded the burly brute, as rising from his seat he came and placed himself directly in front of our hero, who as yet had taken no notice of the impertinent interrogatories.

"Say," said he, bringing his huge paw heavily down upon the table. "Say, thee Lunnun chap, thee be'st a scoienced booger be'ant thee?"

Still the young fellow spoke not, but steadily gazed into the face of the bully.

"Aye, thee may look," continued the braggart, "Thee may look, Mr. *scoienced* chap, open thee gob an oill smak thee i's chops."

Still the same fixed gaze, but not a word. This calm collectedness on the part of the abused one seemed only to enrage the wagoner, who, leaning forward 'till his face almost touched the other, again spoke.

"See! oi'l tell e sumat. Thee'd best a coomed whoam afore thee did and seed oit and ooman,"—meaning the young man's mother—"floiting oit village wi't Canterbury Cant'n."

This was a foul deliberate lie, and a shameful libel on the memory of a chaste and virtuous lady. The face of the young man, pallid before, was instantly overcast with a death-like hue; quick as lightning he sprang to his feet, and dealt the fellow a blow in the face which staggered him but did not knock him down. At this moment the Landlord, James Spencer, or "Old Jem," as he was called, himself a hard nut to crack, and who had been a listener to what had passed, stepped into the room, and shutting the door, said in a quick, determined manner:

"Now, Sir! give it to him, the lying, insulting scoundrel; give it to him!" Now old Jem, you must know, had been one of those amateur enthusiasts who had seen most of the fights, and had been and was personally acquainted with most of the noted pugilists of the day. And it was related of him, that he had once walked from Birchington to Moulsey Hurst and back—a distance of one hundred and sixty eight miles—to see a fight.

To resume. Whilst the sturdy old landlord was speaking, the young man had thrown off his rain-soaked coat and vest, showing a well developed chest and arms through his wet linen shirt. The gigantic wagoner meantime had gathered himself up and rushed at the young fellow with mad impetuosity, but retreating step by step—old Jem moving the chairs from his way—the "lunnun scoienced chap" jobbed the wagoner again and again without a return, until the fellow blind with blood and rage threw himself open, and quick as a flash received a terrific right hander which sent him down, as they say, "all in a heap." Up again comes the unwieldy giant all abroad, but nothing daunted; one, two, he gets it on the mouth, one, two, three, he catches it all over his gory face, and presently another right hander, delivered with heavy force upon the neck, sends him down again with all the fight knocked out of him. In the meantime, "I and the other boy" had jumped on to the sill of one of the broad, capacious windows, where we stood trembling lest the fight should come our way, and yet delighted at the turn which matters had taken; whilst old Jem, with intense delight, kept shouting as hit after hit was made, "That's a Nonpariel!" "That was Ned Turner!" "There's Jem Belcher!"—and when the blow on the neck was given, he fairly roared "There's a Gass-man for a finisher!" and a finisher it was in earnest, for the wagoner neither spoke nor moved for some ten minutes afterwards, and finally, when under old Jem's nursing he came round again, he had to be sent home in the landlord's gig. Never did "Big Will" show his face in the village again, but going up to Canterbury, enlisted, and doubtless under discipline did his King and Country good service. As for the young man, Mr. Edward ——, the event seemed to rouse him from his downward course, as he from that night abandoned his dissipated habits, still lives, and is one of the most eminent practitioners at the Bar within the jurisdiction of Dover.

CROQUET.

This game has just been publicly inaugurated in Brooklyn, and at the request of one of our lady readers we give the following rules of the game:

HOW CROQUET IS PLAYED.

The game of croquet can be played with any number of persons on each side. The game consists in striking the ball at the starting pin through the seven hoops to the pin at the other end, which must be struck, and back again to the starting pin. When all the balls on one side have been entirely round and hit the starting pin, that side has won the game.

THE LAWS OF THE GAME.

1. On starting, each player must place his ball within a foot from the starting pin, and in his first stroke he must try to play his ball through the first hoop.

2. The players on each side are to play alternately, according to the colors on the starting pin, and the order in which they play cannot be altered during the game.

3. Each player may continue to play so long as he plays with success; at the first failure he should cry "missed," and the player next in order proceeds to play. A player plays with success who sends his ball through the next hoop in order, or who hits another ball, or who croquets (that is, hits away), another ball.

4. A player may, if he wholly misses his ball when striking at it, strike at it again; but if he moves the ball he must not strike at it again.

5. A player may, if he pleases, aim at any other ball with his own, and if he strikes any ball, he may place his own ball by the side of it, and then place his foot upon his own ball, and, by striking his own ball, send away the other ball with such force and in such direction as he pleases: (that is called "the croquet.")

6. No ball can be croquetted (or hit away), until it has passed through the first hoop.

7. A player may croquet any number of balls consecutively, but he cannot croquet the same ball twice during one turn, without first going through the next hoop in order, or striking the pin opposite (supposing he has gone through all his hoops on one side) to the starting pin.

8. A player, in croquetting a ball, may place his foot lightly on his own ball, and move it with the same blow with which he moves the other ball.

9. A player, so soon as he has gone through the first hoop, may, when his turn comes, aim at his hoop or at another ball, or he may place himself at any part of the ground; and when he has been through all the hoops, he may either put himself out by hitting the starting pin, or continue in the play, as he pleases, and thereby assist his partners.

10. A player must fairly hit his ball, and must not push it.

11. When the ball of a player hits the starting pin after he has been through all the hoops, whether by his own play, or being croquetted, or otherwise, the player is out of the game, and it goes on without him, his turn being omitted.

N. B.—When there are only two players, the game is improved by each player having two balls.

The miseries of despondency, growing out of a disordered condition of the liver are hard to bear. They are well described in the phrase, "he looks upon all things with a jaundiced eye." Nothing will relieve the gloomy, despairing feelings engendered by a bilious habit so quickly as that most extraordinary of all anti-bilious stimulants, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS. Its operation upon the liver is direct, salutary and powerful. K

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

PHINEAS T. BARNUM.

Born at Danbury, Ct., July 5th, 1810. Before he was six years of age he began to accumulate pennies. When "training" day arrived, instead of spending his money like other boys, he would turn peddler—purchase a gallon of molasses and make it up into candy, called "Corkania," and by this means he would be a dollar richer by selling his candy. In a short time he increased his stock in trade by adding to it gingerbread, cookies, sugar candies, and New England Rum, which he retailed out by the wine glass. His first visit to New York was at twelve years of age, on which occasion he assisted a drover to drive a lot of cattle from his native place to the gay metropolis on foot. On his return to his native place he quit farm work and entered a country store as clerk. In February, 1828, he commenced business on his own account. He opened part of a carriage house, having fitted it up as a retail fruit and confectionary store, including a barrel of ale. He expended $50 in fitting up the store, and the "fixins" cost $70. In 1831 he opened a store with an assortment of goods such as are usually found in a country store. On the 19th of October he entered the Sanctum, and started a weekly Democratic paper, known as the *Herald of Freedom*. In a very short time he found himself comfortably quartered in jail on a charge of libel, where he boarded at the town's expense for sixty days. During the winter of 1834-35 he removed to New York. His first situation was that of "drummer" to several Chatham street establishments. He next opened a boarding house, and shortly after purchased an interest in a grocery store. In July, 1835, he purchased the celebrated "Joice Heth," for $1,000, and started in the show business, opening at Niblo's Garden, New York, the receipts averaging $1000 per week. He next engaged Sig. Vivalia, whose performances consisted of remarkable feats of balancing, plate spinning, &c. He brought him out at the Franklin Theatre. On the evening of his first performance, Barnum *made his first appearance on any stage*, by going on as "super," to assist Vivalia in arranging his plates, &c. In April, 1836, he became ticket-seller, secretary and treasurer of Aaron Turner's traveling circus. His next investment was the purchase of a steamboat, engaging a theatrical company, and visiting the principal towns on the Mississippi. In the spring of 1840 he opened Vauxhall Garden, New York, with a variety of performances, including singing, dancing, Yankee stories &c., which did not prove remunerative. It was here that the celebrated John Diamond, jig dancer, was first introduced to the public. In April, 1841, he quit the show business, and settled in New York, as agent of "Sears' Pictorial Illustration of the Bible," but in June he again leased Vauxhall Garden. In September, he quit the business and soon after obtained the situation of 'puff writer" for the Bowery Amphitheatre. On the 27th of December, 1841, he became proprietor of Scudder's Museum, on payment of $12,000, payable in seven equal annual instalments. In less than a year he had paid every cent out of the profits of the establishment. In 1841 he purchased the Fejee Mermaid of Moses Kimball, of the Boston Museum. In December, 1842, he introduced Tom Thumb to the public. On the 18th of January, 1844, in company with Tom Thumb and suit, he set sail for England, for the purpose of introducing to the London stage the "wonder of the world." Remained abroad until 1847, during which time he visited England, Ireland, and Wales. Returned to New York in February, 1847, and opened at the Museum with Master Tommy. After visiting all the principal cities in the Union, he left his business with agents, and took up his residence during 1848-49 with his family. In November, 1849, he engaged Jas. Hall Wilton to visit England, and engage Jenny Lind for a tour of the States. She arrived in New York in September, 1850. She received $1000 per night for her services, and all expenses paid. The receipts of her first concert amounted to $17,864,05; the second $14,203,63. In 1844 he brought the Swiss Bell Ringers to this country. In 1845 he bought the Baltimore Museum. In 1849 he opened the Lyceum and Museum at Seventh and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. In June, 1850, he chartered a ship to Ceylon, to procure a dozen elephants for a traveling menagerie. In 1851 he sent the Bateman Children to London. During the years 1851-'2 he traveled as a temperance lecturer. In 1851, was President of the Pequonnock Bank, Conn. In the fall of 1852, he started a weekly Pictorial, known as the *Illustrated News*. At present is manager of Barnum's Museum, New York.

Mr. Barnum took possession of the old Museum, corner of Broadway and Ann street, on December 26, 1841, and so economical was he that in less than a year he paid every cent he owed, and the Museum was his. He purchased the collection known as Peale's Museum in 1842 and added it to his Museum. In 1848 he bought the collection of the Chinese Museum, Philadelphia. He was constantly making additions up to the day his Museum was destroyed by fire, which occurred July 13th, 1865. At that time it was treble the size it was when he first took possession. During his management he exhibited all the remarkable curiosities which money and experience could procure. He devoted his whole energies to his Museum, and realized two colossal fortunes, one of which he lost in the Jerome clock speculation. When the Museum was on fire a telegram was sent to Mr. Barnum, at Hartford. That gentleman, who represents a district in the State Legislature, was attending to his official business at the time. He was speaking when the unwelcome telegram was handed to him. Opening it, he read the contents, but proceeded with his business in the coolest manner possible. He did not think it necessary to hurry on to New York, but determined to wait until next morning. Going home to Bridgeport, he spent that night in the midst of his family, and only arrived in this city the following morning. As hundreds of people were thrown out of employment by the fire, Mr. Barnum immediately opened the Winter Garden theatre (which was then closed for the summer season) with his pantomime company, where he remained until the 1st of September. In the meantime he had leased the old Chinese Buildings on Broadway above Spring street, and with a large body of workmen commenced altering it for a Museum. Two circles were built and a number of saloons fitted up; in fact, the entire place was changed, and, on the 6th of September, he opened it to the public with a dramatic company and quite a number of rare and valuable curiosities, some of which were saved from the old building and others were contributed by private individuals. Mr. Barnum will shortly proceed to Europe to purchase a large collection of curiosities, and on his return to this city will commence the erection of one of the finest buildings on Broadway, adapted to dramatic, equestrian and other entertainments, as well as one of the most complete Museum of curiosities in the world. Mr. Barnum is the model manager of this city or any other country, and he deserves great credit for working his way up in the world as he has, and occupying at the present day the proud position he does.

A CHARIOT RACE.

A Novel and Interesting Spectacle.

True to the announcement which appeared in last week's Clipper, an exceedingly novel and interesting scene occurred on the Fashion Course, L. I., in the shape of a chariot race as in the days of "auld lang syne," among the Romans, Grecians, and other ancient peoples. The weather was favorable, barring the wind and dust, and was calculated to draw a larger concourse of spectators than was present, and indeed would have done so had it not occurred on the same day as the steeple chase at Paterson Races. As it was, there were some five hundred people present, and a great number of vehicles of all sorts, sizes, and shapes. The spectacle was expected to commence at 3 P. M., but from some cause or other was delayed to 4 P. M., at which time chariots and horses were driven on to the track and were at once the centres of observation. The chariots were of wood, handsomely painted, with sides rather gracefully fashioned and sloping backward placed upon an iron axle between two wheels of a radius of about 18 inches—with two horses before each. One of them was painted blue, and the horses which drew it were of a chestnut hue; the other—of a tawny color—rolled behind a gray and a sorrel steed. The chariots and horses having been well scrutinized, the next and most interesting objects to the assemblage, the fair Jehus, were anxiously looked for and soon made their appearance already equipped and accoutred for the race, lightly stepped into their respective chariots and drove leisurely around the course. The lady who drove the gray and sorrel team, was of about thirty summers. She was attired in the conventional and popular Goddess of Liberty style. Upon her auburn-haired, or wigged, head was jauntily placed the red and white striped night cap, which is supposed to be the favorite head-dress of the Goddess; her bust and slender waist were speciously incased in an imitation coat of mail and lead-colored spangles, while a parti-colored skirt of red and white flowed down to her feet, which were small and pretty, and cased in black gaiters. The driver of the rival chariot was a dark complexioned Spanish woman, and is reported to have been a circus actress in California and Mexico. She was dressed in male costume, consisting of a well-fitting velvet doublet of violet hue, handsomely trimmed and embroidered with white lace; while her head was gracefully covered by a pink silk cap, or hat, *a la cavalier*, under which her black artificial curls floated romantically.

THE RACE.

Both of these ladies grasped the reins of their steeds as if used to the business, and proceeded at a brisk pace round the course to the starting point. A shout greeted them as they whipped up smartly and came through the waiting crowds towards the judges' stand.

First Heat.—Away they went, at the word "go!" at a break-neck gallop, the Spanish maiden on the inside of the track; but the Goddess of Liberty, with her grey and sorrel, fought for the lead, and gained it before half way around. Her zeal proved ruinous to her prospects, however; for mid-way stood the gate to the stables where the unsuspecting animals had been foddered for some days past, and no sooner did the exultant Goddess reach this point than her hopeful team, relinquishing ambition of laurels in the scent of oats and hay, turned sheer off from the track and made for the stable gate, while the fair Senorita tore past and resumed the lead with the chestnut nags. The Goddess, however, soon got into the track again, and followed in hot pursuit. She gained upon her companion so rapidly that they both passed the winning-stand almost even amid the laughter of the multitude, and the heat was pronounced a tie. Time, 2 m. 52 sec.

Second Heat.—This time the contestants got away well together, but the Goddess of Liberty took the lead in the first quarter and retained it to the end of the heat, which she accomplished in 2:22.

Third Heat.—There was no betting to speak of on any of the heats, the spectators contenting themselves with the novelty of the show, and apparently caring little which would win. Another start was made, the Senorita obtaing the lead, and the horses going very fast, but the Goddess passed her on the first quarter, and was a dozen lengths ahead by the time they reached the half way stand, where men were standing, waving horse blankets, to keep her steeds from again turning off toward the stable-gate. The Senorita, however, gained upon her adversary very rapidly, passed her in a cloud of dust at the last quarter, and came in three lengths ahead—time, 2:26.

Fourth Heat.—The match being the best 2 in 3, this would be in all probability the last heat, and considerable excitement began to be manifest as to the result. Even a few bets were made, with small odds offered on Senorita. The heat was undoubtedly the most interesting of all. Both drivers appeared to be ambitious and determined to win or lose. The Goddess of Liberty took the lead, but was lapped by the Spaniard, and finally passed at a frantic speed before half-way round. The Goddess used her whip like a fury, and came up again. There was a vast cloud of dust, through the dimness of which could be seen the flying chariots, apparently locked together as one, so closely and narrowly did they drive. A puff of wind dissipated the cloud, revealing the Goddess a length ahead; but there was another struggle at the last quarter, the gap was closed, and, almost head and head, they dashed onward for a moment, when the chestnut horse took the lead, passing the stand a dozen lengths ahead, in 2:31.

Reliance.—At a meeting of the Reliance Base Ball Club of Philadelphia, held on the 12th inst., the following gentlemen were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, J. Lindsay Ferguson; vice-president, John N. Foot; secretary, T. Armstrong; treasurer, F. G. Cotter; field captain, Thomas Flanagan; directors, J. Gallagher, J. M. Deacon, and G. St. C. Smith. All communications should be addressed to the secretary, P. O., box 1023.

SPORTS ABROAD.

The Ring.

THE BRITISH P. R. CHAMPIONSHIP.

No Other Candidate yet in the Field.

MACE LOOKING FOR A CUSTOMER,

WORMALD ON THE DECLINE.

ILLNESS OF TOM SAYERS.

Nothing fresh has been done towards promoting another match for the Championship, and we do not at the present moment hear of anyone likely to come forward to contend for the honors of the P. R. Jem Mace called upon us yesterday on purpose that we might see for ourselves the condition that he had put himself into for the late abortive match. He was anxious to strip for our inspection, but we could perceive, from his bright eye, the clearness of his complexion, and the hardness of his muscle, that he never was better. Jem seems very disappointed at the failure of the engagement, and states that he never had a greater longing for a turn in the twenty-four foot arena. When he went into training he weighed 14st 6lb., and got down, by steady, hard work, to 12st 8lb in his clothes, and would have fought at about 11st 12lb. Mace wishes to say that he hopes somebody will come forward, and that surely there must be three or four pugs at least who will fancy a job, and heartily desires that any member of the P. R. who has not thoroughly made up his mind to keep in retirement will give him a chance. He will fight any man in the world, for £200 a side and the belt, and doesn't care how big, and will even "chin-chin" with Chang, the giant, and throw in the Celestial dwarf! We have not heard that Bos Tyler has yet handed in the belt, but we believe that, when returned, it will be lent to Mace, owing to his long and distinguished career in the Ring. Jem leaves London for Liverpool early this morning, and informs us that since he left off training, when he heard of the forfeit, he has gained quite 10lb, which clearly proves his complete health in the rapidity with which nature has made renewed progress. We saw Wormald yesterday (Friday), evidently not mending, and very much fallen away, so that many of his friends who saw him in the ring with Marsden will barely recognise him. Our readers will hear with great regret also that Tom Sayers is again in a very precarious state, confined to his room, and those who have lately seen the gallant fellow give us some sad details of his illness.—*Sporting Life, Sept. 30.*

A STIRRING FISTIC APPEAL

between the two Birmingham, Eng., feather weights, Young Callaghan and George Hall *alias* Fosby, transpired on Monday, Sept. 25th, for £10 a side. Callaghan, a lad of nineteen, standing 5ft. 1in., fighting weight about 7st, has showed to advantage only in two or three rough "turn-ups," and proved himself, although a very quiet, a most game and determined boxer. For the present tourney he took his breathings under Pat Kenny, at Mr. Pott's, the Old White Lion, Moor street, and it would be impossible to speak too highly of his condition at the post. Wall, a thorough "Brum," although he has only once previously figured in the roped arena (when he defeated, after a protracted stand, one "Harry Jack"), has long been held as a performer of no mean pretensions. Callaghan being looked upon as a good "trial horse," a determined and really fine mill was expected, and it must be admitted realised. Wall is about the same age, some 20lb. heavier, and full two inches taller; but certainly, against these advantages, was not in anything like such good form. At an early hour a move was made for the rendezvous, a secluded spot on the Alcester Road, some twelve miles from Birmingham, where a ring was quickly prepared, and the process of stripping having been completed, they shook hands, and exactly at twenty minutes past nine A. M. the lads toed the scratch for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. In nature's garb, the Irish lad looked as fine as a star, whilst Wall, who expressed great confidence, was, to all appearance, much too fat; still, there was a great disparity in size, the latter having it most prominently. A short spar for measurement, Wall feinting; his opponent retreating. Wall, following up, managed to land one on the ribs. Callaghan returned to the attack, and delivered a fine shot on the mouth with his left, making his right on the side of the left eye, and away laughing, as though he enjoyed the fun. Good exchanges at close quarters followed to a close, and in the fall Callaghan was under. On Wall being carried to his corner, a claim of "first blood" was put in by Callaghan's party, but not allowed.

2. Wall was first to lead, but short, the little one getting cleverly out of harm's way. On a second attempt, however, Wall got well on the ribs and forehead, receiving on the cheek; away, sparring, and on getting together, both countered beautifully, Callaghan on the side of the head, Wall plump on the nose, drawing a cork. (First blood for Wall.) Both, brimful of determination and pluck, now fought fast and furious to a close, when Wall cleverly performed the drop.

3. The lads came up much flushed, but smiling, and got to work at once with a will. After hammering away as long as wind would serve, they retreated for a "blow," and on again facing each other, Wall made play at the phiz, but was ultimately fought down.

4. Hot and rapid deliveries, somewhat in favor of Wall, whose superior strength began to tell. Ding-dong exchanges of a heavy character to a close, when both came to grass together, Callaghan under.

5 to 9. Of a similar description entirely, Callaghan in each succeeding one being fought down.

10 was of a very decisive character, as, after some lively counters, Wall brought Master Callaghan to account by a terrific right-hander on the jaw—a regular floorer. Time, 20 min. From this up to the twenty-third round Wall had it pretty nearly all his own way; but, when they had been contending three-quarters of an hour, the police came upon the scene, and a hasty retreat was made in the direction of Earlswood, where the lads again resumed business; but scarcely had they got to work before the gentlemen in blue again came up, and another move was rendered imperative. Acock's Green was the next placed named, and a convenient spot being found, free from interlopers, the combat was brought to an issue without further interruption. In the last ring Callaghan completely "turned the tables" on his opponent, as, after four short bouts, he placed his adversary *hors de combat* by a spanker on the jaw, thirty-two rounds in all having been fought in 58 min. Wall, on recovering, appeared greatly mortified at his defeat. Callaghan is a clever little fellow, and with one his own weight will prove a teaser to vanquish.

A COUPLE OF GLOVE-FIGHTS.

The "fancy" have broken out in a fresh place, says the *Sporting Life* of Sept. 27, the *habitues* of the excellently-conducted Paragon rooms at St. Helier having been much entertained with a set-to between Young Richards, of Portsmouth, and Knowles a native, and very clever. Richards having expressed a wish to try conclusions at catch-weight with any man in the island, an inquiry was at once instituted whether he could not be accommodated, and this resulted in a glove-fight (with very small mittens) between him and a Cornish man named Williams, who has had several rough turn-ups in his own country and three mills in the American P. R., the last being for $500 a side, which he won in 1 hour and 40 minutes. One of the most influential patrons of the London Ring, the spectator of 133 battles and referee in several, was chosen referee, and the twelve gentlemen present having subscribed two purses, of £4 and £2 each, he ordered the men to meet next morning at six. Accordingly on Sept. 20, a couple of first-rate vans took the company a drive of about seven miles to a retired valley beyond St. Aubin, where the ropes and stakes were scientifically pitched, and Richards having won the toss for corners, the men stripped and entered the ring—Richards being attended by his brother and young Morris, and Williams by Knowles and friend—for the fight. Richards' attitude was the more artistic, and showed that the experience acquired in his battle with Young Ingram, of Birmingham, and the lessons of his mentor, the accomplished Peter Millard, of Bristol, had not been lost on him. He was also in better condition than his opponent, who was far too fleshy. No time was lost in sparring as Williams, aware that his bad trim would not enable him to stay, forced the pace. Richards, nothing loth, fought somewhat wildly. The Cornishman soon showed himself to be a good wrestler, as he threw Richards heavily on his head in the third, and he also gained first blood from a smack on the mouth in the tenth round. Richards blowing freely, and evidently thinking he had ca

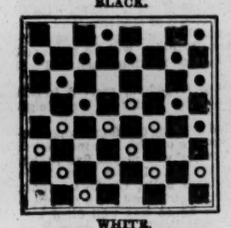
Solution of Position No. 52.—Vol. XIII.

BY BLANE.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..10 to 19	23 to 16	4.. 9 to 13	2 to 9
2.. 8 12	16 11	5.. 5 30, and wins.	
3.. 2 7	11 2		

Position No. 53, Vol. XIII. Position No. 54, Vol. XIII.

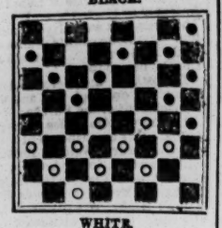
BY BLANE.—END-GAME. BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

BY BLANE.—END-GAME. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

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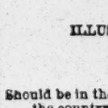

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☞ We have letters for W. H. Lewis, Charles Leveday, Chas. Noyes, David Williams, Frank B. Converse, Ned West, Chas. Lascelles (2), Geo. Germain, D. C. La Rue (2), Lorraine Rogers, M. B. Leavitt, George E. Locke, Wm. H. Smith, Wm. L. Willis, C. H. Coes (2), Mr. Luiz, Harry Gossen, Dick Risdon, John Lowlow (?), C. Levick, Harry Jefferson, W. Shore, L. M. W. Steere, Frank Leslie, A. W. Morgan, Larry Tooley, Samuel Lathrop, Geo. W. Garrison, Gus Lee, W. Colwell, Geo. Logan (2), Delesanty & Ward, Robert Hughes, R. F. La Monte, Jas. Leon, "Musician," F. Gayner, Willis Armstrong, Fred. Berger (2), Geo. Charles, Claude Hamilton, M. John Denier, Mr. Whiston, Frank Lavee, Harry T. Reed, Tom Clannon, Jas. T. Gulick, Fernando Fleury (foreign 47 cents due), Edward A. Merton, Joe Woods, J. H. Childers (3), John J. Collins, Sam Sharpley, A. C. Stone, Wm. Joseph Burns, Ivery Lasby, A. B. Palmer, Carpenter & Ward, Frank Rea, E. W. Ashley, George Cole, R. Escott, Wm. Arlington, L. M. W. Steere (2), Tom Williams, J. H. Rayner, Jacob Steeg, Lew Benedict, Pef. State, Richard Horn, M. F. Leavitt, Lon Whettony, T. J. White, John Mulligan, L. G. Lambert, John F. Poole, Susan Denin (2), Jennie Powell, Kate Reignolds, Lizzie Guires, Julia Sherman, Mrs. J. N. Clawson, Marie Legros, Miss Ona Livingston, Mad. Macarte (foreign, 68 cents due), "Lady Vocalist" (2), Jennie Leslie, Mrs. Wm. Evans, and Mrs. W. L. Ayling.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Oct. 16, 1865.

"WOULD any kind gentleman be so obliging as to loan a poor widow a few hundred dollars to enable her to start in the sewing machine business? He must be of strictly moral habits, and a member of church." In some such pious strain our *Herald* friends are laboring very zealously to undo the "silly managers" who have withdrawn their advertising and other patronage from that pious establishment. Good Deacon Bennett, in a long-winded editorial, shows his concern for the morals of our wicked city by calling upon Brother Beecher and other stars of the church to come forward and assist him in bringing about a moral reform movement which shall result in the closing up of every place of amusement which "does not advertise in the *Herald*." Our religious, benevolent, sanitary, insanitary and other moral organizations are cordially invited to come up to the Deacon's anxious bench, procure the necessary credentials, and then come down upon the theatres, the minstrel halls, concert saloons, and other irreligious establishments. Our worthy Brother Bennett will clothe his disciples with the requisite authority and appropriate costumes from the wardrobe of brother Maretzek. Deacon Bennett has not commenced a bit too late; had he started this moral reform agitation a couple of weeks ago the public, always ready to impugn a man's motives, would have said that the immaculate Deacon was making war upon the theatres because the managers no longer advertise with him; but no such shameful charge can be brought against him now; no one will for a moment doubt the purity, the disinterestedness of this religious man's motives. Nothing is impossible with the Deacon. Did he not with the aid of our star preachers and abolition societies help to inaugurate the civil war? Was he not the first, ("by universal request") to turn acrobat, make a double somersault, and hang his banners on the outer walls of the *Herald* establishment as soon as the news of the attack on Fort Sumter was received? Did he not, single-handed, crush out the rebellion in ninety days, re-crush it in six months, and spasmodically thereafter wind it up—on paper—every month or two? Did he not, very kindly, permit a dishonest evening stock exchange to exist up town during the war and did he not in a public spirited manner have it closed and shorn of its dishonest practices as soon as the cruel war was over, and there were no more soldiers to victimise? Didn't he? If this great and good man, unaided, could accomplish such wonders, what is to hinder him—assisted by brothers Beecher, Chapin and other shining marks of the church—from closing up every theatre, every hall, every place of amusement in this virtuous, this intellectual, and highly moral metropolis of the western world! that "does not advertise in the *Herald*?" After this city is "reformed," redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled, as the pious politicians would say, our brothers will turn their attention to the morals of the "provincial towns," and close up every place of amusement therein but the churches. After which, having no more vicious establishments to conquer, they will all lie down with the lions and lambs on the Museum pasturage, and sing the good old sockdologer, with brother Bennett and Beecher to carry the air, and the rest of the flock to join in the chorus. That this happy consummation may eventuate, let us pray, for the Deacon's sake.....The theatres and halls of minstrelsy, like the leaves of the forest, now show in the most gorgeous and brilliant colors. Buds of promise, blooming damsels, and gushing things in full flower, make the auditoriums of our theatres look like conservatories of rare and costly plants, which fond fathers and doting husbands no doubt acknowledge them to be. There are many rare old plants in the collection, too; plants that have had their growth, have budded, bloomed, and gone to seed, in the natural course of events; but have again arisen, in the artificial form, with all their imperfections hidden by the skillful manipulations of the barber, the dentist, the costumer, and the dyer. But let us no longer seek *their* terrors to disclose, to rift the mask in which they find repose.....Pious reader, was it ever your privilege to sit beside another greenhorn in a theatre? Recently, we found ourself in such an unenviable position at Mrs. Wood's Olympic, where a burlesque was the attraction. We enjoy burlesques, because, when properly constructed and administered, they are provocative of laughter. Well, the partner of our seat was an unwilling partaker of our joys; he laughed under protest; that is, not understanding much about a theatre, and less about burlesques, he didn't know what was serious or what wasn't; when we laughed at Mrs. Wood's burlesque on an opera singer, he chided us severely; says he, "you d——d fool, what are you laughing at? Do you think you can do it any better?" He actually looked at the piece in a serious light, and remonstrated with those around him for their unbecoming levity and want of manners; his face was like that of a professional undertaker who is enjoying the melancholy pleasure of attending the third funeral in one day; when we had settled down to a hearty laugh over a very pretty duett between Pocahontas and John Smith, our side partner turned a cold and withering look upon us, and said, "You sir, if you was to carry on like that down our way, you'd been yanked out long ago." We couldn't feel vexed at the verdant gentleman, because he was the source of as much merriment to us and those about him, as the play. The last we saw of him he was talking to a police officer in a very uncomfortable manner ....Election day is drawing nigh, and mass meetings, big talks, etc., may have the effect to lessen the attendance at in-door places of amusement for a short time. Orators, whose business it is to "save the country" once a year, are already on the stump puffing up their own set, and blackguarding the opposition. People fond of free shows can enjoy these political pow-wows "regardless of expense."

THE LADY "from the Haymarket, London" closed her ingleious career at the Olympic, on the 11th, much to the relief of the full strength of the company, as well as of the patrons of the establishment. Miss Rushton may be said to have grievously failed in her mission here. She will not, therefore, have a very high estimate of New York as a field of operations, nor of the taste of our "discerning and appreciative audiences." The new play brought over by the lady, and called "Lolah," has been swallowed up in the "Sea of Ice," and will be seen and heard of no more. Fare you well, Miss Lucy, dear, fare you well, Miss "Lolah."

IN THE BONDS.—Miss Kate Newton, a pleasing actress connected with the Olympic Theatre, was married in this city on the 9th inst., to G. C. Davenport, the young and clever Irish comedian. "Long may they wave," "Ever be happy," and so forth.

A HALL IN BROADWAY, No. 720, formerly known as Blitz's Hall, may be rented for concerts, etc., as per advertisement in another column.

"THE STREETS OF NEW YORK" was revived at the Olympic on the 12th inst. The cast is somewhat different from what it was when produced here a short time since, Mr. Morton playing E. Lamb's character of Dan, and J. R. Budworth, Ethiopian comedian, taking C. Parsloe's part of the boot black; one or two other parts are in different hands, but they are of minor importance. The piece is well put upon the stage, and has attracted good houses all the week. Mr. Budworth performs double duty every night. He appears on the end at Wood's Minstrels in the first part, and then goes to the Olympic and appears in the street scene in the third act as the boot black. He makes a hit in his imitations of Edwin Forrest and Barney Williams, which are as good as anything of the kind we have seen done by any one. He is very clever indeed, in these two imitations, and elicits the heartiest applause. Mr. Mortimer's Badger is one of the best and most natural pieces of acting seen for a long time. The play is still running, and bids fair to renew its former popularity.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" was performed all last week at the New Bowery, to not very large houses, owing, no doubt, to the fact that it had been but a short time since played at another establishment on the east side. Mr. James Lingard played Uncle Tom in capital style, and Mr. Grisdale made an excellent George Harris. George Brooks was good as Phineas Fletcher, and Mrs. Jones was acceptable as Cassy; but the rest of the characters were but poorly represented. Miss Florence La Fond had been engaged expressly to play Topsy, but her impersonation of the character was below mediocrity. The Aunt Ophelia of Mrs. H Jordan was one of that lady's worst impersonations. We had nearly forgotten the character of Eva, which was one of the best performances in the piece. It was capitally acted by little Lula, one of the smartest child actresses on the stage. The piece was well put upon the stage, but failed to attract. This evening "Orion, the Goldbeater," one of the *Ledger* stories, is to be revived.

"SAM," the new piece written expressly for Mr. Chanfrau by T. B. DeWalden, was produced at the Broadway on the 9th inst. for the first time in this city, it having been originally produced by Mr. Chanfrau during his late star engagement in Indianapolis. The plot is so weak that we cannot give it room. The piece was written expressly for certain individuals, all of whom appeared in the cast at the Broadway, except Mrs J. H. Allen, for whom the part of Laura was written, but as that lady had in the meantime retired from the stage for a brief period, the character was assigned to Olive Logan. On its first representation it played until nearly twelve o'clock, and the waits between the acts were very tedious—twenty-three minutes elapsing between the first and second acts, and about fifteen between the next two. After the first night it underwent a slight cutting down, and since then has played not later than quarter of eleven. There is still ample scope for the scissors to relieve it of much insipid language which detracts from, rather than adds to, its interest. Mr. Chanfrau makes a great deal out of his character, which, although one of those improbable, nonsensical *roles* that never existed, except in the imagination of the author, as Mr. Chanfrau enacts it, there is much to laugh at. Charles Parsloe rather overdoes his part; he cuts up a great many capers, and acts as foolish as one could possibly do, but on the whole the character is highly overdrawn. Whoever heard of a servant being allowed to enter the parlor of a fashionable house and permitted to dance on a table, turn flip-flaps, stand on his head, &c? Mr. De Walden's Bill Crockett, and Mrs. Hind's Euphemia, are two of the best played characters in the whole piece. We never saw Harry Jordan appear in a role for which he was so unfitted. He not only was imperfect in the text the first night, but did not seem to have any idea of the character. Miss Osborne, although laboring under a cold, was excellent as Emily. This lady is one of the most painstaking actresses on the New York stage. In whatever character she is cast she devotes to it her whole energies, and does her utmost to make of the character all that can possibly be made. She is always letter perfect, and therefore never needs the aid of the prompter. There are few such actresses on our boards. She is a great favorite at the Broadway, and deservedly so. Clive Logan appeared as Laura, but it was a very unsatisfactory performance. Her style was very broad, and although she dressed the character superbly, she was very stilted in her actions. Mr. F. J. Evans, engaged expressly to play George Croply, was quite acceptable, as was also Mr. Forbes as the rough, bluff old General. The piece was put on the stage better than any other piece produced by Manager Wood during his management at the Broadway. In every act, Olive Logan, Miss Osborne, and Mr. Chanfrau appear in a different dress, and each more beautiful than the former. The scenery was very appropriate, and everything done to ensure a run for the piece. The houses increased every night last week, and "Sam" will probably enjoy a run.

WHILE THE GIRLS who crowd Niblo's Garden are carrying everything behind them, that establishment is carrying everything before it, seats being at a premium at an early hour in the evening. The past week the fury spectacular pantomime of "Blanco, or the Enchanted Sword," was produced, and it cut its way into public favor from the jump. The surroundings are new, the tricks full of dash, the fun of a jocund character, the music weird-like and eccentric, the dances hypercoon, and nothing said or done that could offend the taste of the English capitalists or the Tunis visitors. Manager Wheatley, who has a good thing of it at Niblo's, will become a millionaire if he lives long enough. Its worth the cost of admission to take a view of the people at Nibio's. Delicate creatures force their way through the crowd like hired men at an election fight; little bits of things wriggle themselves among the masses like newly-caught eels and the first thing you know they are in the front ranks of society calling upon their left behind gallants to "come quick." Ah! the girls of the present day are faster than the men, and are bound to work their way through the world, despite all opposition.

MRS. LAKE, of circus renown, left here on the 14th inst., in the steamer Allemania. She "will sail the seas over" to Germany, where she proposes to do "Mazeppa" in Dutch.

ORIGINAL AND PLEASING CONUNDRUM.—Why is Bryants' Minstrels Hall like a good egg? Because it's always full. This clever American production will probably take a first prize at the Fair of the American Institute, should we think proper to institute a demand for fair play. Speaking of Bryants', have you been there lately? No! Well, that's your own fault; if you wish to get in, you must leave the supper table a little earlier, and get to the Hall when the doors open. Dan Bryant still holds a full hand, and plays it with good judgment; his sallies of wit, his local hits, his open countenance, and eccentric movements, are all so harmoniously mixed up in him as to give assurance to the world that he is a "Nigger man" on the mock turtle principle. The show commences at 7¾.

BLIND THOMAS, a colored 'friend and brother" of Horace Greeley, Wendell Phillips, etc., made his appearance at Dodworth Hall on the 9th, before a kind and gentle audience. Tommy plays the piano and other points very cleverly.

THE FIERY, untamed steed, is to be brought forth to-night at Barnum's Museum, where an engagement has been effected with Oceana Judah to appear as Mazeppa. The horse and his rider ought to make a good run of it on Broadway. In the language of a cruel father, "we shall see anon."....."My sweet little Kathleen, my own charming Kathleen, my Kathleen O'Neil" has also been secured by the great showman, and will come before us with her smiling face and rich Irish brogue every evening during the week.....Barnum is always introducing natural and unnatural curiosities to the notice of his patrons; his latest natural novelty is a lady born without arms, and yet she crochets, embroiders, braids, &c., equal to any of the two-handed accomplished young ladies of Avenue V. The name of this wonder is Ann Eliza Leak. Poetry onto her:

Oh! Ann Eliza Leak, with face so very meek,
And otherwise so harmless;
How can you do such things, that puzzle even Queens,
And you so armless?

The fat woman cannot crochet, neither can the Circassian girl, nor the Bohemian glass blowers; each has his or her own mission to fulfil at the Museum—it is the fat woman's business to be fat, the Bohemians' to blow, the Lightning Calculator's to calculate, and Miss Eliza Leak's to crochet; each and all have a solemn duty to perform at so much per week, and they do it.....Our friends abroad must bear in mind that although the old Museum was destroyed by fire, yet Barnum has established another Museum in Broadway above Spring street, where many of the features of the old place may be seen to better advantage than before.

MISS CECELIA E. WHELAN will make her *debut* in this city as a reader, in a literary and musical entertainment to be given at Hope Chapel, 720 Broadway, on the 26th inst. Miss W. is a pleasing, mild-looking young lady, with a voice as musical and sweet as the laugh of a child. Let Young America wheel into line to see Cecelia Whelan, and encourage the *debutante* in her maiden effort. She will be assisted by J. B. Brown, professor of elocution; Miss C. V. Hutchings, contralto; and Miss Matilda Toodt, violinist; G. F. Bristow, Vice President of the N. Y. Philharmonic Society, and leader of the Philharmonic of Morrisania, is to conduct the entertainment.

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK, then comes the irrepressible conflict. The counsel of Laura Keene commenced fresh proceedings against John S. Clarke, in the Superior Court, on the 14th, to restrain him from performing "Our American Cousin." Judge Moncrief granted all hands a week's furlough to produce fresh affidavits. Isn't it a little singular that Miss Keene should retain Mr. Booth as her counsel when she is so down on the Booth family? In the meantime, "Our American Cousin" is drawing good business to the Winter Garden, and Mr. Clarke is reaping a harvest of American laurels by his clever acting as Asa.

"STILL WATERS RUN DEEP" on alternate nights with the 'Sert" at Wallack's, while the "Double Gallant" fraternizes with the "King and Co-mission." LOOK here! Why is Wallack's Theatre like Wood's Minstrels? Because "This establishment does not advertise in the *Herald*."

AMONG THE ACTS to be acted by the San Francisco Minstrels this week, is the "Breakneck Act;" also, a burlesque on the Ravels. "Nancy Fat" will likewise be rendered. The Friscos are doing a good share of the prevailing business.

TONY PASTOR has improved business at his opera house, to which he returned last week. The Miaco Brothers, who are billed as "the only rivals of the Hanlons," have been engaged here.

THE RING is ever popular—the wedding-ring is popular with the ladies; the political ring, with the saviors of our country; the prize-ring, with muscular christians; the bell-ring with the firemen; the "bull" ring, with the "bears;" and the circus ring with almost everybody, young and old, big and little; and that is why the Hippotheatron is flourishing so well. 'Blind Man's Buff" is now on the bills, introducing five ladies in the ring. El Nino Eddie, who walks and plays on the ropes as if it were a stone fence, is exciting a great deal of interest among all lovers of the marvellous and wonderful. And there are the clowns, with their painted and powdered faces, and queer dresses, and quaint sayings—clowns that make us laugh in spite of ourself, that bring out the merry peal from the children, and make them clap their hands with delight. The circus is a rarer show, where you can see them play their "Rigos on Briggs," and do feats of the strangest character. Don't forget that *matinees* are given every Wednesday and Saturday, when families are invited to attend.

E. EDDY sailed for New Orleans on the 14th. This star actor went out in the Evening Star.

"THE THREE RED MEN," introduced to the patrons of the Old Bowery last week, met with a poor reception, and had to be shelved. "Rappelkoff," from the German of "Der Alpenkonig," is now the card at this classic temple.

HERRMANN gave his last show here on the 14th.

"JOINED THE TEETOTAL SOCIETY."—Among the latest additions to the "Union Managers' Total Abstinence from the *Herald* Society," are Mr. Lent, of the Hippotheatron, and Mr. Harrison, of Irving Hall. We also hear that Mr. Leonard Grover, of Washington; Mr. Jarrett, of Boston; Mr. McVicker, of Chicago; and Mr. Pike, of Cincinnati, have also "joined the teetotal society." Now by St. Paul, the work goes bravely on."

MONTPELIER'S OPERA HOUSE, 37 and 39 Bowery, will probably be opened under the new regime at the close of this week. The management is getting together a very good company, we are told.

LORENZIO CUPPIA, agent for Chiarini's Havana Circus, arrived in this city on the 15th. He is prepared to engage people for the coming season in Havana. See his card elsewhere. His address is No. 20 East 41st street.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, Vocalists and Swiss Bell Ringers, sail for England on Saturday, Oct. 21st, per steamship Caledonia. The troupe consists of Miss Carrie Hiffert, Miss Amy Jenner, Mr. J. M. Boulard, Geo. Galloway and Albert H. Fernald; D. G. Waldron, business agent. We wish the company success on their foreign tour.

ELLA PALMER, formerly of the Cubas troupe, but who has been performing in the west the past two seasons, is at present in this city.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS had a succession of good houses last week. On the 9th inst. Don Manuel Donati, the dancer on one leg, and W. Harriss, Ethiopian comedian, put in an appearance. Mr. Harriss took the end made vacant by the retirement of Frank Moran. Mr. Harriss played until Wednesday, 11th inst., when he retired, and another change was made. S. S. Purdy took the tambourine end, and James H. Budworth was added to the company and took the "bones" end. He was very favorably received by a large audience, and his song and gags pleased very much. His style is similar to that of Charley Backus, and as end man he will take rank with the majority of comedians of the day. Donati as a dancer on one leg is very clever, and hops about the stage as easily as an individual would on two legs. S'g. Louis Vayo's imitations of birds equal anything of the kind we ever before listened to. The singing in the first part is good, and the instrumental music equal to any minstrel band in the country. J. Clark, the new basso, is an excellent solo singer, and possessed of a very deep voice. E. Haslam's boehm flute solo is a feature of the evening's entertainment. The burlesque of "The Streets of New York" was re-produced last week and proved a success.

MANAGER DUPREZ, of Duprez & Green's Minstrels, was in New York last week, looking hale and hearty, and well satisfied with the success he has met with during the past season. He intends adding to the talent already in his company, and advertises to that effect in another column. Signor Bidaux rejoins the company in a few days.

444 BROADWAY is moving along in good order, entertaining its thousands of patrons with dancing, singing, fun, and all the varieties of the show business known to the oldest voter. So much amusement for such small expense cannot be had elsewhere on the Broadway.

HE HAS COME.—Professor Wiseman, who is said to be equal to Herrmann, or any other man, in the line of magic, is about to give New York a specimen of his sleight-of-hand business. He will commence a series of magical entertainments at the Cooper Institute on the 6th of November. Mr. W. will be assisted in his séances by Mrs. Wiseman, who, as a supernatural visionist, is said to excel. They are to give us "magic, mirth and mystery," and we shall all be there to see.

MESSRS. DOUBLE THE AUDIENCE.—An army officer named Adams, with a friend, recently visited Wallack's Theatre. Not liking a portion of the show, they made a rumpus, and were put out; for this, Caffrey, the police officer, was sued for assault and battery. The jury, on the 16th, decided against them.

Dramatic.

THE CASTLE CAMPBELL ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE are reported as attracting good houses at the Academy of Music, Chicago. The present is the third week of their stay there.

"PREP O' DAY" preped in at Wood's Museum, Chicago, on the night of the 16th inst.

THE WEBB SISTERS are at the New Opera House, Columbus, Ohio, commencing on the 17th.

MISS JENNIE HIGHT has been in the height of her prosperity at the Metropolitan Theatre, Davenport, Iowa, for the past two weeks. She has appeared in the "Queen of the Abruzzi," "Day in Paris," "Esmeralda," Fanchon," "French Spy," etc. In "Esmeraldi," Manager Wyette's Pierre Gregoire was very funny; but Mr. Wyette must hereafter bear in mind that they did'nt have revolvers in the time of Louis.....Fanny Price was announced for the 16th.

THE SALT LAKE (UTAH) THEATRE was to have opened for the fall and winter season Oct. 4th with Mrs. Hayne as the star, supported by E. B. Waldron. The opening piece was the "School for Scandal." Lady Teazel, Julia Dean Hayne; Mrs. Candour, Mrs. M. Clauson; Maria, Mrs. Woodmance; Lady Sneerwell, Mrs. Bowring; Charles Surface, G. B. Waldron; Joseph Surface, John T. Caine; Sir Peter, D. McKenzie.....Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Irwin are performing in the southern portion of the Territory.....The Potter Troupe are in the North.....The Chapman Family are in Montana.....Myers, the wizard, was to open the last week in September.....J. S. Patty is building a new theatre.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Albany, N. Y., is reported as doing well. The "Duke's Signal" was to be produced on the 16th inst.

THEATRICALS in Nashville, Tenn., have improved considerably, and people seem to take more lively interest in affairs of that sort generally.....At the New Theatre, Marietta Ravel, supported by Mr. P. Connolly, has been doing a fine business in pantomime characters, and exciting the admiration of the public with her wonderful evolutions on the tight rope. Her engagement ended on the 14th inst., when she would be succeeded by the "Pet of the American stage," Miss Emelie Melville.....The Old Theatre has been doing a fine business with Miss Lotta in her protean characters. She did not produce the "Seven Daughters of Satan," but gave a specimen of her powers a la burlesque in "Beauty and the Beast" on the occasion of her farewell benefit. Miss Charlotte Thompson was to commence a two weeks' engagement on 16th inst.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE.—Our correspondent writing from Cairo, Ill., Oct. 8th, says: "On Friday evening Miss Price's new prize drama of 'Vesta' was produced to a crowded and critical house, and notwithstanding the *helpless* and *oblivious* state of one of the actors, (not a very *Sharpe* proceeding,) which marred the plot and many beauties in the piece, the drama was an immense success. Miss Price, in her great rendition of Vesta, thrilled the hearts of all present, and added another bright gem to her already thickly studded and brilliant coronet. The drama will have a run during the coming week."..... The *Memphis Review* thus speaks of Miss Fanny B. Price: "Our pretty little favorite, Fanny B Price, one of the most original, talented and youngest stars of the day, is drawing crowded houses at Cairo. She is not only a splendid actress, but is one of the most charming creatures on the stage. The originality with which she performs everything is quite in contra-distinction to nine tenths of the present day luminaries. She is assisted by her talented father, Mr. David Hanchet, one of the 'old stand bys' who never misses fire. They are to appear at our theatre during the season, and we predict they will take Memphis by storm."

VICKSBURG DRAMATICS.—The people of this "hilly burg" have at last been favored with a theatrical company, "The Great English Vaudeville Company," composed, too, of several well-known members of the profession. The party opened at the Vicksburg Theatre at the commencement of this month, in the "entirely new play" of "The Lady of Lyons;" they were greeted by an unusually well-filled house, and judging from the repeated rounds of applause, they gave "entire satisfaction." The second evening the performance commenced with the ever popular 'Don Cæsar," with another good house, followed by a song by a very clever and pleasing *artiste*, Miss Alice Vane; dance, by M'lle Aubrey, an old Cincinnati favorite, winding up with a laughable farce. On the 5th, "Still Waters Run Deep," with song, dance and farce, constituted the evening's attraction. The 33d Regiment of Illinois Infantry, stationed at this post, having been paid off on the 5th, of course the soldier boys turned out *en masse*, private soldiers taking the private boxes at only $8 each. Everything passed off very pleasantly, indeed. Our correspondent, "Nat. Ormsby," says, under date of Oct. 6th: 'The company may rest assured of receiving plenty of stamps during their stay; at least, until the De Haven's circus party arrives, two weeks hence. Misses Vane and Aubrey take the Bucks by storm, they do. The remaining members of the company, with one or two exceptions, are well up in their parts."

LADIES who wish to make up pretty faces are referred to Jas. Conner & Co's card about Email Creme, etc. Lady hair dressers are furnished to gentlemen ladies' faces! What next?

THE WILMINGTON (N. C.) THEATRE, under Jenkins & Bishop's management, is to open for the season on the 18th inst.

YANKEE LOCKE can be engaged. See advertisement.

THE PITHOLE THEATRE was announced to open for dramatic representation on the 16th. The oil region is looming up largely in the dramatic firmament.

MISS KITTY PLANCHARD, the little protean actress and *danseuse*, can be engaged through her agents, Jas. Conner & Co., whose card will be found among our dramatic advertisements.

THE DRAMA is at a low ebb in Petersburg, Va. The Webb Sisters played there last week, supported by four members of Mr. Glenn's Norfolk company; they were advertised to play all the week, but the patronage was not sufficient to warrant it, and the party left. Our correspondent says—"If some enterprising manager were to take the theatre, get a good company, and put up with small houses for a week or so, he could make money."

MISS EMELIE MELVILLE is at the Rochester Opera House, closing there on the 21st, and commencing at the American Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 23d. This pleasing little star is making rapid progress in her profession. Managers can secure her by addressing Jas. Conner & Co., whose address may be found in our advertising department.

"IONE" was to be revived at the Metropolitan, Buffalo, on the 16th inst.

IN CINCINNATI business is reported as having been good at the different places of amusement last week. Lawrence Barrett closed an engagement at the Opera House on the 14th, and is followed this week by J. H. Hackett, who was to open in the *role* of Falstaff..... On the 23d Mr. James E. Murdoch commences an engagement, being his first appearance on the stage after an absence of two seasons .... At Wood's Theatre the 'Working-Men of Cincinnati" kept the boards all the week, with Laura Keene in the cast. Miss Keene remains there this week..... At the National, Zoe continues the star, bringing out this week the "Angel of Midnight."

MISS KATE ESTELLE has been dropped from the list at the Rochester Opera House, and Miss Jennie Walters takes her place this week.

MAX. STRAKOSCH and his opera troupe occupied the Rochester Opera House on the 13 h and 14th inst.

THE EVANSVILLE, IND. THEATRE is doing very well under Martin Golden's management. The "Prep O'Day" was given last week, with Mrs. Bella Golden as Kate Kavanagh, whose acting and singing were well received. Barry Watson was the Harry Kavanagh of the piece, and Martin Golden the Black Mullin. This week the "Sea of Ice" is running.

T. G. REGOS and George S. Kames were announced to appear in Bridgeport, Conn., on the 16th, in "Ireland as it Is," and "Cousin Joe," supported by a small company.

COPIES OF "OUR AMERICAN COUSIN," "East Lynne," and "Octoroon," are advertised for sale by G. A. S. in this issue of the CLIPPER.

MESSRS. DAVIS & CO., the Chicago theatrical agents, publish their prospectus in our advertising columns, in which it will be seen that they attend to procuring engagements and people, whether stars or stock, and in every line of business. They have a number of talented artists' names always on their books, and want a soprano and alto singer, and a good violinist immediately. Managers and people of the west should always keep one eye open at least for Messrs. Davis & Co.'s pronunciamentos.

"OUR AMERICAN COUSIN" was produced at the Holiday, Baltimore, on the 10th inst. Our correspondent, "Rex," says: "McCollom's Abel Murcott was a fine rendition and received just applause. Miss Anderson's Florence was excellent, as also was Mrs. Bishop's Mary Meredith. The *mise en scene* and getting up of the piece were good. Fair houses rewarded the efforts of the manager in his endeavor to please the public. On the 16th we have Count of Monte Cristo, with McCollom as Edmond Dantes."

COMPLIMENTARY.—During the engagement of Matilda Heron in Memphis, a short time since, she produced her play of "The Belle of the Season; or, Finding a Level," and was supported by Mr. James Carden, the leading man of the theatre, and formerly of the Arch, Philadelphia. Mr. Carden offered Miss Heron $250 for a copy of the play, which she politely refused, and said she would not sell another copy for any money. Mr. Carden sustained the character of Edwin Hardtoil in a capital manner, perfectly astonishing the fair authoress, who acknowledged that she had never seen it performed so well. So much pleased was she with Mr. Carden's acting that at the conclusion of the play she astonished that gentleman by presenting him with a copy, as a token of her appreciation of his genius as an actor. It is very seldom that a "star" publicly acknowledges the fact of having received "material aid" from a stock actor.

IN PITTSBURGH the week just closed has been marked by a gratifying improvement in the business at the regular places of amusement, and as an inevitable sequence of this favorable state of affairs, tranquility reigneth supreme beneath the vest patterns of those who cater to the wants of the community in this respect. Our correspondent "Adelphi" says: "The 'Wife's Secret' was in active rehearsal at Henderson's Theatre, preparatory to its representation on the 9th inst., but owing to the continued dull business which characterized the 'legitimate' last week, it was at the eleventh hour resolved to substitute some piece already established in the favor of our theatre *habitues*. The great sensation piece, by Dion B., entitled the 'Octoroon,' was accordingly presented on the 9th inst., and proved as popular as ever, attracting excellent audiences for three nights, being withdrawn to give the 'centres of attraction' an opportunity of appearing in several other characters. The play was very judiciously cast, and all participating sustained their allotted *roles* in a commendable manner. We were much pleased with Miss Ince's delineation of the unhappy Octoroon girl, which was at times very affecting, and won for her hearty and well-merited applause. In the part of Wah-ne-tee, Mr. Taylor displayed some fine acting. The presence of that fierce moustache, curled *a la Nap*, however, rendered futile all endeavors to imagine the painted 'pale face' before us to be a genuine blood-thirsty savage. Mr. Harry Hotto enacted the part of the 'down easter,' Scudder, in such an admirable manner as to make it the feature of the performance. To this character Harry has devoted close application; his conception of the author's meaning is most happy, and his portayal of the honest, frank-hearted Yankee as near perfection as its possible to attain. A more natural, life-like piece of acting we have never witnessed, and we have no hesitation in expressing the opinion that his rendition is susceptible of being excelled by few, if any, in the profession. In the trial scene he is particularly excellent, his stump speech repeatedly eliciting uproarious applause. He is a young and talented comedian, and it is with pleasure we chronicle his success. On the 1st inst. Miss Ince appeared as Jeannie Deans, in the dramatization of Scott's novel, Heart of Midlothian; supported by Mr. Taylor, as David; Cogswell, as Fairbrother; Wentworth, as Reuben Butler; Minnie Monk, as Effie; and the charming Ada Monk, as Madge. On the 13th Miss Ince had a benefit. 'Aurora Floyd,' and the two last acts of 'Jeannie Deans,' were the attractions presented. On the 14th Mr. Taylor had a benefit. On the 16th Madame Scheller will commence a brief engagement, opening in the 'Lady of Lyons.' .....Miss Mollie Williams and Felix A. Vincent, a couple who have gained a respectable reputation in the west, are now the reigning stars at the Opera House and have been thus far doing a good biz. They opened on the 9th, the introductory piece being the romantic drama, 'Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish,' Miss W. sustaining the part of Narramattah; and 'Ireland as it Was,' in which she also appeared as Judy O'Trot, with Vincent as Ragged Pat. They met with a very cordial reception. Mollie is a very vivacious little actress, well formed, and of very pleasing countenance. Vincent has improved considerably since he last visited our city, and is now well up in his business. On the 11th Miss W. enacted the 'French Spy,' and 'Lola Montes,' Mr. Vincent appearing as Tony Bavard and Michael. On the 13th Mollie had a benefit. 'Wizard Skiff,' 'Jenny Lind,' and the 'Happy Man,' were billed for the occasion. They remain another week."

MR. WM. FLEMING came very near being strangled while performing at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, on September 29th, the character of Bill Sykes in "Oliver Twist." In attempting to make his escape from the roof of a house, he place a rope around his neck to swing across to the next house, and instead of the fall being broken, and his weight suspended from a hook at the back of the neck, the whole force of the fall came upon his neck, owing to the breaking of the hook. Mr. Fleming hung suspended by the neck until the curtain was lowered, and then he was cut down insensible. He suffered considerable from abrasion of the skin of the neck, although not so badly injured as on a former occasion, when a similar accident happened to him while playing the same character. The next evening he did away with the rope business, and rescried to being got out of the way by the aid of a pistol.

THE FLORENCES are the stars at the Old Washington (D. C.) Theatre, commencing there on the 17th inst.

A SCENE PAINTER is wanted by Messrs. Fenno and Maginley, of the Washington (D. C.) Theatre. See advertisement.

FOR THE HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE, a singing walking lady is wanted for an engagement of one year. See advertisement to that effect in another column.

A GOOD PROPERTY MAN is advertised for in this issue by Jas. Conner & Co., theatrical agents of this city.

STARS who wish to shine for a fortnight, commencing Dec. 11, at the Metropolitan Theatre, Davenport, Iowa, should address Manager Wyatt, as per advertisement in this issue.

JEAN HOSMER, who has been enjoying herself during the summer months at a beautiful watering place in New England, will commence her starring tour on the 31st inst., at Glenn's Theatre, Norfolk, Va. She will go thence to Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, Memphis and Nashville; after which she will appear at the Winter Garden in this city.

LOTTY THOMPSON is at the Old Nashville (Tenn.) Theatre, succeeding Lotta, who closed an engagement there on the 14th.

MRS. WALLER opened at the Opera House, Columbus, Ohio, on the 9th inst., as Meg Merrilies. "Naomi the Deserted" was presented on the 10th, says our correspondent, "Dick," "to the best house ever present on an election night in this city. The 'Stranger' was announced for the 12th, and the 'Duches of Malfi' was up for the 13th and 14th. Mrs. Waller is a great favorite here, and always plays a fine engagement."

ALICE KINGSBURY appeared at the Theatre, Quebec, C. E., on the 11th inst., as Fanchon.

"THE CORSICAN BROTHERS" was produced at Grover's Theatre, Washington, D. C., on the 13th inst., and on the 14th the "Dead Heart" was to be performed. This week "Arrah Na Pogue" is being performed, with Glenny as Shaun.

L. F. BARRETT is starring at DeBar's, St. Louis (Mo.) Theatre.

LEO HUDSON was announced to appear in the "Angel of Midnight" at her theatre, in Louisville, Ky., this week.

HARRY SEYMOUR, G. C. Davenport and a dramatic company are performing in the New England towns. The opening piece is to be the 'Fenian Chief."

MRS. BOWERS, who was having a good run with the "Peep O' Day" at the Walnut, Philadelphia, withdrew it last week, substituting "East Lynne;" the result was a beggarly account of unfilled seats. Seeing her error, the lady goes back to "Peep O' Day" this week. Her engagement terminates on the 21st. * * * The Richings come next, opening on the 23rd, and they will be succeeded by John Brougham, whose arrival here is now looked for.

"THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO" counted up big houses all last week at the Chestnut, Philadelphia. It promises to enjoy an extended run. Nothing like a sensational drama for the Quakers.

MRS LANDER finished her engagement at the Arch, Philadelphia, on the 14th. The attendance during the past week was very shy. * * * Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams are now there, opening in one of their old pieces. The Fenians have a convention there this week. Mr. and Mrs. Barney seem to be "Born to Good Luck."

THEATRICALS in New Orleans remain *in statu quo*. Crowded houses continue to be the order of the day, or night rather, at the Varieties. Our correspondent, "Laertes," of date Oct. 7, says: "As for the performances, they have been good, bad, and indifferent. Sometimes the company does excellently well and sometimes they do not. When the members get a little more used to each other they will, no doubt, do much better. Owing to the sudden indisposition of Mr. W. H. Floyd, Boucicault's last sensation of 'How She Loves Him,' which was to have been produced on the 2d inst., had to be postponed and 'Don Cæsar de Bazan' substituted in its place, with Mr. Lewis Baker as the irrepressible Don, through which he rattled with his wonted vivacity. Mrs. Chanfr

to, when seventy dollars were raised, and placed in the hands of the mayor the next morning to be appropriated to building a handsome railing around the grave, and putting it otherwise in order. To be sure this was but a mite, but the spirit and feeling which prompted the act is well worthy of imitation."

LENT'S EQUESCURRICULUM is to be in Columbus, Ohio, on the 27th, and bring the season to a close in Lancaster, O., on the 28th.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS will bring its tenting season to a close about the 1st of November, at Cincinnati, O.

Amateur.

THE BOSTON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, organized in that city Sept. 27th, comprises the following officers:—E. T. Leighton, President; Mat Harvin, Vice President; P. A. Young, Treasurer; J. H. Quinn, Secretary; J. H. Flagler, Stage Manager; and A. S. Hurdy, Assistant Manager.

THE SHAKESPEARE DRAMATIC CLUB of Columbia, Tenn., organized for charitable purposes, gave its first performance at Masonic Hall, in that city, on the 6th inst. The bill consisted of "Michael Erle" and "The Two Lawyers." The second performance was to take place on the 13th.

THE NEW YORK DRAMATIC UNION held their regular meeting on Oct. 9th, and elected the following officers: President, J. R. Sherman; Vice President, T. Horton; Recording Secretary, Geo. Buhl; Financial Secretary, T. Faylon; Treasurer, T. C Faulkner; Stage manager, Jas. B. Ward; assistant stage manager, H. Russell. The opening performance of the season will be given in about a fortnight. The "Union" is composed of the favorites of the New York Dramatic Society, the old Murdoch, the Burton, Histrionic, and other associations.

Miscellaneous.

HELLER commenced a twelve nights' stay in Chicago on the 12th inst. at Smith & Nixon's Hall.

DR G. A. KANE arrived in Memphis on the 8th inst. with his collection of animals for the Museum there.

C. AMORY BRUCE, have you seen Sam? if not, see Sam's "ad" in another column.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY WATKINS appear at Odd Fellows' Hall, Washington, this week, in that entertainment called 'Two Hours in Funland."

MESSRS. FUNSTON & CORNWELL, of the *Programme* office, Philadelphia, have established a theatrical and pur hasing agency, and propose to do all manner of business connected with the profession, from renting a hall to engaging a star. Read, mark, learn and inwardly digest their advertisements in this and succeeding CLIPPERS.

M. JOHN DENIER was at Kingston, C. W., three days last week, and is reported to have done a good business. His rope ascensions across the street take very well wherever he appears. He has also been performing in halls with the St. Leon Troupe. On the 12th and 13th, in company with the troupe, M. Denier was to appear at Belville, C. W., and to go thence to Cobourg and Port Hope.

TONY PASTOR'S COMBINATION was to be at the Academy of Music, Binghampton, N. Y., on the 17th inst.

HUBBARD AND WHISTON'S COMBINATION, consisting of "Hubbard's Tableaux of America;" Whiston, the Humorist, and Mrs. Christina Hubbard, vocalist and pianist; closed a week's performance at Newark, N. J., on the 7th inst. On the 9th and 10th they were at Orange, and opened on the 12th, at Yonkers, N. Y.; Newburg and Poughkeepsie are next on their route. The excellence of the exhibition is proved by the steady increase of their audiences wherever they appear. A. B. Palmer advertises the show.

A MOTION FOR MORE LIGHT is always in order, both on and off the stage, therefore it is that we here call attention to De Fries' advertisment in reference to his patent Prismatic Illuminators. For specimens of his illuminators, which are adapted for display, go to No. 633 Broadway, N. Y.

PROF. MCALLISTER closed at Masonic Hall, Pittsbugh, Pa., on the 14th. He has done a splendid business during his sojourn.

SISTER ANNA DICKINSON, under the management of that venerable showman, Brother Marble, spoke in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Oct. 10th, to the delight of her hearers, and benefit of the Young Men's Institute.

THE RENOWNED lecturer and poet, John G. Saxe, was announced to deliver two lectures at Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 16th and 17th. Subjects—"Poetry" and "Yankee Land." Saxe always draws like a "six horse mule team" in that village.

GEO. THOMPSON, the lecturer, from the shores of Albion, has been engaged to "speak a piece," on Nov. 6th and 7th, in Pittsburgh, Pa The lectures will be given under the auspices of the Tennyson Club.

PROMPT AND THOROUGH BILL POSTING is an essential element of success with all public entertainments, and no matter how good the show may be, unless it is well advertised in this way, as well as in the newspapers, failure will certainly follow. This truth is acknowledged by all live managers, and in fact it is often the only difference between good and bad ones. This being the case, we take extra pleasure in calling attention to the card of James S. Jackway, Prof. J. M. Macallister's agent, in another column, which bestows well merited praise on that renowned member of the paste brigade, James Thackery, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

A LOT OF WAX FIGURES, representing a number of prominent individuals in their day and generation, just the thing for a traveling show or museum, is advertised to be sold cheap for cash in this week's CLIPPER.

A MACHINIST, who can get up tricks for a magician, is wanted by Jas. Conner & Co. See card.

THE REPAIRS at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., are progressing nicely, but the scenery, drop curtain, fixtures, etc., will not be completed so that the hall can be opened before the 15th of November. So writes our correspondent "Percy."

AN OPPORTUNITY for proprietors of museums, circuses, menageries, etc., is offered in another column by Messrs. Funston and Cornwell, to purchase a large and desirable collection of animals, reptiles, birds, paintings, etc. It appears to be a chance that seldom offers, and would-be purchasers should make early application.

RUFUS SOMERBY is in Pittsburgh, Pa., this week, with his Oil and Gift Show.

GRISWOLD, (the fat contributor,) and Porter's Panorama of the Oil Regions, was on exhibition in Cincinnati, Ohio, four days last week.

HAMBUJER, the wizard, was at Jackson's Hall, Jackson, Miss., on the 13th and 14th inst

A PIANIST AMONG THE SCHOOL GIRLS.—From the Pacific slope we hear that Gottschalk, the pianist, had to elope from San Francisco recently, in order to escape the vengeance of an outraged father. Our correspondent, "Sargent," gives the following particulars:—San Francisco, September 22d, 1865.—DEAR CLIPPER: "One people's loss is another's gain." We, of San Francisco, have lost Gottschalk; New York will no doubt find him. He left under "peculiar" circumstances, and as all such have come to light since his departure, I "sposin I lucidate." Charley LeGay, hatter, pet of the "bon-ton" and the ladies, is a 'jovial cuss," and "cultivates" all prominent "artistes" that shed their light on this part of the world. Of course the "Italian Opewaw" is his big nugget; Sbriglia, the tenor of the troupe lately singing here, is very "pooty," and among the "bon-ton" his society was much sought after. Gottschalk was also a favorite, and gay LeGay piloted them both, sharing with them many of the good things so plentiful in this section. He divided a little adventure with Gottschalk which has sent him from here in a hurry, and without the usual announcements. Oakland is *our* Brooklyn. Oakland has a female seminary. The daughters of our first citizens have scholars therein. Among the young ladies are Miss Peck and Miss Abell; the latter is the daughter of a prominent citizen, Alex. G. Abell, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge, F. & A. Masons of this State. One day last week. Mr. LeGay, in answer to some previously arranged plan, received a note from Oakland, thus:

"Come over to-night, we'll be ready—bring Sbriglia with you, or Gottschalk. Signed —— PECK.
—— ABELL."

LeGay took Gottschalk, and at 11 P. M drove to the seminary. The misses were ready, and the quartette started to make a night of it—champagne supper, quite likely. About 12, one of the teachers had a cholic, and got up to go down stairs. In passing through the large sleeping room she noticed one of the beds empty; curiosity suggested a search, and she discovered bed No. 2 vacated; frightened out of the cholic she alarmed the principal. All the teachers were aroused, and a council of war held. It was decided to wait for the truants. Along towards 3 A. M. a carriage drove up, the party alighted, and as they opened the gate they were confronted by the teachers of the "female seollege." The ferry boat that brought the gay boys to this city, also brought full particulars to the father of Miss Abell, (her mother is dead), and Dad started out 'with a brace of pistols by his side, to shoot the man who'd shamed his daughter." But Gottschalk did not return to his hotel. He found friends able to hide where Abell couldn't find, and at the house of his friend Ploche, well secured from cowans and eavesdroppers, he sipped champagne, smoked cigars, and took an affidavit that he had not had intercourse with his *brother's* daughter. At 11 P. M, he was smuggled aboard the steamer, and ere this is in New York, Rather a small way for the great musician to depart. The girls are disgraced the seminary scandalised, and the "fac simile" of Louis Napoleon compelled to go off like a thief in the night. LeGay "still carries on the business at he old stand, &c."

JIG AND BURLESQUE DANCING AND BANJO PLAYING are taught by John Bogan, as per advertisement in another column.

AT VALPARAISO, Ind., on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, forty miles from Chicago, a very fine hall, capable of seating fifteen hundred persons, has just been finished. The proprietors invite exhibitors, &c. (See advertisemen's.)

SMITH, NIXON & DITSON'S HALL, Chicago, Ill. has the repute of being one of the finest halls in that section of the country, and, we are informed, it is now the only concert hall and lecture room in Chicago. For further particulars see advertisement in another part of this issue of the CLIPPER.

SEE C. Amory Bruce's card in our advertising columns.

MAD. GHIONI & SIG SUSINI'S OPERA TROUPE will appear as follows:—Oct. 16th, Buffalo, for one week; 23d Detroit, 28th Milwaukee, Nov. 2d Cleveland, 6th Pittsbargh, 13th Columbus, 20th Cincinnati, 27th Louisville, Dec. 4th St. Louis, 18th Memphis, and 25th New Orleans.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

JOHN E. OWENS met with a very favorable reception lately at Liverpool, Eng., where he played at the Prince of Wales' Theatre. The *Daily Post* says:—"His make-up was wonderful. It was impossible to fancy him any one else but what he seemed, and although his face underwent many changes, it was, nevertheless, the face that he first presented to the audience. Mr. Owens is more than a clever artist, for there was great power manifested in a piece so unattractive keeping a crowded audience in pleasant merriment." The *Journal* says:—"In Mr. Owens, who has appeared at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, we have another American artist, and one who has, we suspect, received in Liverpool the first morsel of justice that has been rendered him since his arrival in this country. When he began to play Solon Shingle in London it was disfigured by needless bits of truth in the way of expectoration and 'quid' business, which excited a prejudice against it. Besides this, the London critics took an inopportune fit of literary sternness, and after enduring, for the sake of sensation scenes, and praising for the sake of the theatres, all sorts of tediousness, deemed the appearance of Mr. Owens a fit occasion to come down heavily on the badness of his piece. Now the piece is bad—its serious passages are so laughable that a low comedy part in it would be quite superfluous—but we must say we could not think of the piece or its badness, so struck were we with the surpassing excellence of Mr. Owens' character acting. His Solon Shingle is simply one of the finest and most original hits the stage ever presented—certainly the most wonderful, with the exception of Lord Dundreary, that we have seen in England for many years; and if it is true, as Americans say it is, that Mr. Owens has several other parts as good, he must be one of the greatest character actors ever known. We confess, therefore, to a feeling of regret when we meet with people who have nothing to say after seeing him except that the piece in which he appears is intolerable. Mr. Owens has been perfectly successful. The unsophisticated laughter of the audience, and the way in which all, and especially the women, audibly betrayed their appreciation of the old farmer's humor, and their growing and delighted acquaintance with his odd ways, gave us a genuine sensation of pure theatrical enjoyment such as we have not often experienced."

"THE FIREMEN OF NEW YORK" was performed at the Grecian Theatre, London, on Sept. 17th, with Dan Leeson as Cincinnatus Rubber.

PROF. LOVE, ventriloquist, was thrown from a buggy, in which he was traveling through the Ovens District, Australia, and received internal injuries, from which he died at the Beechworth Hospital, Melbourne, early in July. He left a wife and family in Melbourne.

LADY DON was to leave Australia in July for California and Panama, and thence to England.

LYSTER'S OPERA TROUPE opened at the Victoria Theatre, Adelaide, Australia, on Sept. 1st, with Lucy Escott as *prima donna*.

FRANK F. MARBLE, announced in the London *Era* as the "Talented American Tragedian, just from America," is in London *wanting* for star enengements.

BILLY O'NEIL performed a round of Irish characters at the Haymarket Theatre, Melbourne, Australia, the first two weeks in July. He was to have appeared as Myles in the "Colleen Bawn," but at the eleventh hour it was taken by R. Steward. Guess Billy is at his old tricks again.

"ARRAH NA POGUE" was withdrawn from the boards of the Princess' Theatre, London, on the 1st inst., after a run of 164 nights.

JOHN BROUGHAM took a benefit at the Princess' Theatre, London, Sept. 28th; the house was crowded on the occasion.

AMUSEMENTS.

BARNUM'S NEW AMERICAN MUSEUM,
BROADWAY, BETWEEN SPRING AND PRINCE STREETS.
AFTERNOON at 3. EVENING at 7½.
SPLENDID COMBINATION OF ATTRACTIONS.
The dashing and accomplished Equestrienne,
OCEANA JUDAH,
in the Romantic Spectacular Drama of
MAZEPPA;
OR,
THE WILD HORSE OF TARTARY,
and in which will be introduced the
TRAINED HORSE "TARTAR."
The charming Irish Comedienne and Vocalist,
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
Who blends mirth and music in representing
NATIVE IRISH CHARACTER.
W. B. HARRISON, Extemporaneous Singer.
OVER 100,000 CURIOSITIES.
THE IDENTICAL LINCOLN LOG CABIN
Built by ABRAHAM LINCOLN in Macon County, Illinois, in 1830, and in which he resided for two years.
MISS ANN ELIZA LEAK, born without arms.
Crochets, Braids Hair, Embroiders etc.
GEN. GRANT, Jr., the Smallest Dwarf Ever Exhibited.
THREE OF THE TALLEST GIANTS IN THE WORLD,
THE LARGEST FAT WOMAN LIVING,
And prettiest CIRCASSIAN GIRLS ever seen.
BOHEMIAN GLASS BLOWERS.
TWO STEAM GLASS ENGINES IN MOTION.
Prof. HUTCHINGS, Lightning Calculator.
THREE-HORNED BULL.
Cosmorama, Stereoscopticon, Learned Seal, Happy Family, Grand Aquaria. Mammoth Turtle, &c.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manageress.....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Stage Manager .....J. H. SELWYN.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
IMMENSE SUCCESS
has attended the production of the Great Local Drama,
IN FIVE ACTS AND A PROLOGUE,
ENTITLED
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK,
which will be presented
EVERY EVENING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE,
with the same
ELABORATE SCENERY, ORIGINAL MUSIC,
APPOINTMENTS, MECHANICAL EFFECTS,
AND POWERFUL CAST,
which, on its original representation, reudered it
THE GREATEST SENSATION OF THE SEASON.
The splendid Tableaux,
THE FIRE,
AND UNION SQUARE ON A WINTER'S NIGHT,
ALWAYS ENCORED.
Doors open at 7½ o'clock; performances commence at 7¾.

THE HIPPOTHEATRON. Begins at 8.
NEW YORK CIRCUS.
Fourteenth street, Between Taird and Fourth Avenues
Director of Amusements ..... MR N. AUSTIN.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
Every Evening during the Week, at 8 o'clock.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEES AT 2½.
BLIND MAN'S BUFF,
Introducing
FIVE LADY EQUESTRIANS.
EL NINO EDDIE, THE CHILD WONDER.
THE MARBLE STATUES. THE PERILOUS LADDERS.
RIVERS AS DON JUAN. THREE GOOD CLOWNS.
EIGHTEEN ACTS IN THE RING. RIGGS ON BRIGGS.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Boxes and Dress Circle, 50 cents, children half price; Reserved Seats, 25 cents extra; Amphitheatre, 25 cents. Box Office open from 10 A. M until 4 P. M. 26-tf

BROADWAY THEATRE,
Doors open at 7; curtain rises at 7½.
GREAT HIT OF "SAM."
THRONGED AUDIENCES,
SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER,
GENERAL DELIGHT.
Brilliant success of the favorite Comedian,
MR. F. S CHANFRAU,
in De Walden's interesting and amusing Comedy of
SAM,
which abounds in the most telling
"HITS" AND LAUGHABLE SITUATIONS.
MISS OLIVE LOGAN,
Messrs. C. T. Parsloe, Jr, De Walden, F. J. Evans, Forbes, Hamblin, H. Jordan, Williams, and Beekman; Miss Henrietta Osborne, Miss Cole, Miss Merry, Mrs A. Hind, and Mrs. G. F. Tyrrell in the cast.
MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, &c.
A MATINEE SATURDAY, AT 1½ O'CLOCK.
Avoid the rush. Secure seats in advance.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL and
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.
Proprietor, &c.....HENRY WOOD.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
First appearance of the Celebrated Comedian,
J. H. BUDWORTH,
who will give his wonderful imitations of popular actors.
S. S FURDY,
the favorite Comedian, will appear in new acts.
Second week of the great Burlesque on
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.
UNION SQUARE, WASHINGTON MONUMENT,
THE FIRE AT THE FIVE POINTS, &c.
TALENT APPRECIATED,
THE CHALLENGE DANCE,
IMITATIONS OF BIRDS, ANIMALS, &c.,
CLOG DANCE,
BACON AND GREENS,
COMIC BANJO SOLOS, CHINESE FIDDLE, &c.
BY THE STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
N. B.—In preparation, A NEW BURLESQUE written expressly for this establishment.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Doors open at 7½; begins at 7¾.
Lessee and Manager..... WM. WHEATLEY.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
Twenty-fifth night of the triumphant engagement of the
RAVELS,
GABRIEL RAVEL, ANTOINE RAVEL, YOUNG AMERICA,
THE MARTINETTIS, and SIGNORINA PEPITA will appear.
MONDAY, OCT. 16, 1865,
the highly successful Fairy Pantomime of
BIANCO; OR, THE ENCHANTED SWORD,
produced with Splendid New Scenery, Costumes, Appointments, Tricks, Transformations, &c.
The New Grand Ballet entitled
PERDITA.
The evening's entertainment will commence with
OUR CLERKS.
Mr. and Mrs. GOMERSAL in the principal characters.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON NEXT, FIFTH RAVEL MATINEE.
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IMMENSE SUCCESS.
Houses nightly THRONGED WITH CROWDS, which welcome back with SHOUTS OF DELIGHT
THE OLD FAVORITE,
MR. J. S. CLARKE.
TO-NIGHT
AND EVERY NIGHT,
IN HIS GREAT CHARACTER OF
ASA TRENCHARD,
IN
OUR AMERICAN COUSIN.
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ON WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18,
A GRAND MATINEE OF
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Commencing at 2 o'clock.
SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.
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From Rochester she goes to
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WILL OPEN FOR THE SEASON
ON SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 21, 1865,
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CAREFULLY SELECTED AND FIRST CLASS
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COMPANY.
PERFORMERS OF ACKNOWLEDGED TALENT ONLY
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NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION.—Managers of Theatres, Concert Halls, or Traveling Troupes, will find it to their advantage to favor us with orders for anything that they may need in the profession, as we have at all times some of the very best talent in the country registered on our books. Those wishing engagements in the following lines of business must enclose programme and state lowest salary. We want none but those of well-known ability. We want artists at all times in the following lines of business:—Leading Men, Juvenile Men, Low Comedians, Old Men, Walking Gents, Utility Men, Leading Ladies, Juvenile Ladies, Old Women, Walking Ladies, Singing Chambermaids, and Singers and Dancers for Concert Halls. Engagements given immediately. N. B.—Wanted immediately, a Soprano and Alto Singer; also a good Violinist. Tais is a first rate engagement for good artists. Apply in person, or address, with stamp enclosed, DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, 118 South Clark street, Room 21; P. O. Drawer 6890, Chicago, Ill. 28-5t*

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Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

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Twenty years experience in teaching. Eight years a member of Bryants' Minstrels.
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FIRST CLASS STARS
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Is now open for the season with
A GREAT STAR COMBINATION OF
MINSTRELS AND PANTOMIMISTS.
THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL IN AMERICA.
The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.
First class talent can address
E. GREENLAND, Ag't. [28-tf] R. M. HOOLEY, Sole Propr'r.

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TO THE WEST.
FIFTH YEAR OF
ONE CONTINUED SEASON.
THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE
AND YOUNG FEMALE BRASS BAND.
This extraordinarily successful company (upwards of twenty in number) are about to return to the scene of their former triumphs, and with new and increased attractions, including the wonderful
PROTEUS,
the new invention of Prof PEPPER, of London (inventor of the famous "Ghost"), of which the Baltimore American speaks of as follows:
"Proteus is a great deceiver, you can never tell where he is. The Davenport illusion, or delusion rather, was an excellent thing in its way, but the Davenports are totally eclipsed by the workings of Proteus."
J. HENEAGE CARTER,
Proprietor and Manager.
L. M. W. STEERE, Agent.

BURGESS, PRENDERGAST, HUGHES & DONNIKER'S
MINSTRELS,
FROM NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN.
In organizing the above troupe for the
FALL AND WINTER CAMPAIGN,
the Management have congregated Artists of Enviable Celebrity only. Having
"EXCELSIOR"
for their motto, they flatter themselves that they have succeeded in presenting to the public a series of Entertainments
UNEQUALLED IN NOVELTY AND MERIT.
While the nightly ovations that everywhere greet them is the best evidence of the great verdict of public opinion in their favor.
Among the list of talent connected with this superb organization are the following well known and unexampled array of artists:

MR. COOL BURGESS,	MR. T. B. PRENDERGAST,
MR. J. B. DONNIKER,	MR. ARCHIE HUGHES,
MR. M. AINSLEY SCOTT,	MR. ROLLIN DANA,
MR. HARRY FRENCH,	MR. A. C. STONE,
MR. JOSEPH BAILEY,	MR. HENRY ELLIOTT,
MR. B. THOMPSON,	MR. C. H. SINCLAIR,
MR. CHAS. WILSON,	MR. FRANK B. CILLEY,
MASTERS GEORGE and	CHARLES REYNOLDS.

The above Great Combination will, during the present season, visit all the principal cities of the United States and Canadas.
26-tf JOHN A. DINGESS, Manager.

A RARE CHANCE.
That beautiful PANORAMA OF ENGLAND, IRELAND, and SCOTLAND, painted by the celebrated Washington Friend, is now for sale, for the low price of $500 in gold. It has been little used, and contains views of the principle places of interest and beauty, with a splendid DIORAMA of the CRYPT OF THE HOLY SEPULCHER. References to Mr. Whiston, Mr. Calhoun, printer, of Hartford; and at Mr. Veich, at Nordheimer's Hall, Montreal. Address W. F. FRIEND, Post Office, Montreal. 27-2t*

NOTICE TO EQUESTRIANS and
GYMNASTIC PERFORMERS
OF KNOWN ABILITY.
GARDNER, HEMMINGS & CO.'S
AMERICAN CIRCUS
Will open at the NATIONAL HALL, in PHILADELPHIA, for the Fall and Winter Season, on the 2d of November.
PERFORMERS in all branches of the Equestrian and Gymnastic Profession of known ability desiring engagements, will address, by letter,
DAN GARDNER,
No. 225 Jacoby street, Philadelphia,
Stating line of business and lowest salary. Enclose no stamps, and take silence as a negative answer. 27-3t

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MADAME MACARTE,
THE CELEBRATED EQUESTRIENNE,
May be addressed at No. 110 Bleecker st., New York City. 27

BANJO AND JIG DANCING Taught by
PAT DINON,
The renowned BANJOIST and JIG DANCER, No. 138 Avenue C, corner of Ninth street, New York. 27-4t*

TO MANAGERS.
The inimitable Double Song and Dance Men, the CLARK BROTHERS, are ready to negotiate with Managers from Oct. 6th.
27-2t* Address JAS R. CLARK, Yorkville P. O., N.Y.

A MUSICIAN, for the last 16 years Leader in
first class Theatres and Concert Halls, wishes an engagement with a responsible manager. Composes and arranges music, and will up in all branches of the business. Also, a first class Piano player wishes an engagement either in a Theatre or first class Concert Hall. Address MUSICIAN, care New York Clipper, 22 Spruce street, New York City. 27-2t*

FREDERICK AND JEROME LUBIN,
BI-CONJURERS AND NECROMANTIC ARTISTS, Manufacturers and Importers of all kinds of Magic Apparatus and Italian Fantocini Dancing Figures. Also, Teachers of the Art Magique and Ventriloquism. For Catalogue, send stamp to 185 Laurens street, New York. 27-8t*

TRENOR'S WASHINGTON HALL,
WILLIAMSBURGH, N. Y. Agents and others interested in public entertainments will find TRENOR'S WASHINGTON HALL, South Seventh and Fourth streets, Williamsburgh, desirably adapted. The stage is large and well stocked with new scenery, foot lights, reflectors, &c. Terms favorable and no tricks or traps.
27-3m* J. H. TRENOR, Proprietor.

ETTIE HENDERSON, COMEDIENNE.
All business letters to be addressed as follows until further notice:—Leavenworth, Oct. 2d, three weeks; Nashville, Nov. 6th, two weeks; Louisville, Nov. 24th, two weeks. 27-2t

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THE ALLEGHANIANS,
VOCALISTS AND SWISS BELL RINGERS,
Take this method of informing their friends and the public throughout the United States that they will sail for England, on the steamship Caledonia Saturday, Oct. 21, to fulfil engagements in LONDON AND LIVERPOOL.
After which they will return and commence their regular Winter tour through the United States, about Jan. 1, 1866.
J. M. BOULARD, Manager.
D. G. WALDRON, Agent. 27 2t*

WANTED.--A First Class WENCH DANCER, at
Buckley's Minstrel Hall, Boston. Address
27-tf BISHOP BUCKLEY, 28 Canton street.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
FOR THE GRAND CIRQUE CHIARINI,
The following number of first class artistes for an engagement of four months to one year: 6 Danseuses, 2 Danseurs, 6 Gymnasts, 1 Danseuse de Corde, 1 Danseur de Corde, 2 Clowns, 4 Acrobats, 2 Male Riders, and 2 Female Riders, all of which must be first class. The ladies and gentlemen desirous of making an engagement with M. CHIARINI will please send their terms, enclosing carte de visite, to the Clipper office, addressed to Mr. CHIARINI or Mr. CUPPIA; the latter will be in New York in the course of a few days, for the purpose of contracting engagements with the above named number of artistes. First class performers will receive high salaries. The GRAND CIRQUE OF CHIARINI is known throughout the United States to be the surest and best regulated in America. The artists who favor us with their communications will please to give a description of their performances, and also to mention the place of their last engagement.
LORENZO CUPPIA,
Administrador y Vejorero de la
27-4t Company Chiarini.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
SPALDING, ROGERS & BIDWELL.....Proprietors
MONS. LA THORNE.....Stage Manager
Now open for the Fall, Winter and Spring Seasons of 1865 and 1866, with the largest and most versatile troupe ever concentrated within the walls of any theatre in the world.
First class artists in every variety can obtain lucrative engagements by applying above. 26-tf

---

MRS. FRANK GRAHAM.
Managers wishing to engage the services of this young and talented artist, for star engagements, will address P. O. Box 220, Sheldon, Ill. 27-4t*

WANTED.---Another Banjo Player to Travel
with CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE Drunkards and loafers need not apply. A good, steady engagement for gentlemen. Answer by letter, to
27-3t CHARLEY SHAY, Detroit, Mich.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PITHOLE CITY, PA.
First class artists liberally treated with by addressing
JOHN WEAVER, Manager, Box 374, or to
FRANK EDWARDS, Agent,
27-4t* 835 Broadway, N. Y.

CIRCUS, CIRCUS. CIRCUS.
EQUESTRIANS, ACROBATS, GYMNASTS, &c.,
Desirous of a
WINTER ENGAGEMENT IN THE
CITY OF NEW YORK,
will address the undersigned, at the New York Circus, Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music, New York.
27-tf L. B. LENT, Manager.

MURPHY'S OPERA HOUSE,
PIT HOLE, PA.
MURPHY & BROTHER.....Proprietors.
C. H. ERWIN.....Manager.
OPEN FOR THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON, WITH A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY OF THE MOST GLITTERING STARS OF THE PROFESSION.
Performers of acknowledged ability, in any line of business can secure good engagements by addressing the Manager,
25-3t* Box 405, Pit Hole, Pa.

BUCKLEY'S NEW MINSTREL HALL,
CORNER OF
SUMNER AND CHAUNCY STREETS,
21-3m BOSTON

AMUSEMENTS.

ARTEMUS WARD'S
FAREWELL NIGHTS IN AMERICA.
The public are respectfully informed that
ARTEMUS WARD
will appear in his very popular
COMIC ILLUSTRATED MORMON SPECIALITY
in the chief cities of the United States, prior to his departure for England.
It is believed that the
SUCCESS OF THIS ENTERTAINMENT
is
WHOLLY UNPRECEDENTED
in the history of genteel amusements in either hemisphere. 26 tf

---

BRYANTS'.
MECHANICS' HALL.....472 BROADWAY
MONDAY, SEPT. 18,
Ninth Season of the celebrated
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.
The Company will comprise the following popular artists:
MR. DAN BRYANT,
MR. EPH. HORN,
(His first appearance since his return from Europe,)

MR. NELSE SEYMOUR,	MR. DAVE REED,
MR. D. D. EMMETT,	MR. JULES STRATTON,
MR. JAS. MORRISON,	MR. M. WARREN,
MR. G. S. FOWLER,	MR. J. H. SIVORI,
MR. J. S. COX,	MR. W. P. GRIER,
MR. N. W. GOULD,	MR. NEIL BRYANT.

For particulars see Programmes of the day. 22-tf

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY.
Manager and Proprietor.....ROBERT W. BUTLER
SIXTH ANNUAL SEASON
Of
BUTLER'S GREAT TROUPE.
Whose success has never been equalled.
OPENING NIGHT,
THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1865,
Of this favorite establishment, with a splendid company of new and old favorites, by which
NOVELTIES WILL BE PRODUCED IN
RAPID SUCCESSION.
22-tf

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY,
Opposite Spring street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
THE GREAT FAMILY RESORT,
THE MODEL TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT.
LARGE AND COMPLETE COMPANY,
under the direction of the renowned
TONY PASTOR,
greeted nightly by crowded and fashionable audiences.
GOOD ENGAGEMENTS ALWAYS OPEN FOR
GOOD PERFORMERS
in any line—Dramatic, Operatic, Terpsichorean, Pantomimic, Acrobatic, or Ethiopic. Apply personally or by letter to
SAMUEL M. SHARPLEY,
19-tf Business Manager.

CITY HALL,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.,
Can be rented for Concerts, Lectures, and Public Amusements.
The Hall has been newly painted, decorated, ventilated, and otherwise improved.
It is located on the first floor, with four separate doors; being the Largest, most Eligible and Comfortable Hall in the City, seating 2,500. Address
CHARLES N. HARRINGTON,
26 6m* Box 626.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS,
THE GREAT EASTERN TROUPE,
now returning from the FAR WEST, where they have been performing for the past SEVEN MONTHS with the greatest success ever known in the history of minstrelsy, having made a tour through Missouri, Kansas, Colorado Territory, Minnesota, and everywhere greeted with the most crowded and enthusiastic audiences. Our company is now enlarged, and includes 20 PERFORMERS, with a splendid QUARTET, MAMMOTH ORCHESTRA, FOUR COMEDIANS, together with the Champion Clog Dancers, DELEHANTY and WARD, who challenge the world to compete with them. Our BRASS BAND is the largest and best now traveling, composed of FIFTEEN SOLO ARTISTS of known ability. This Troupe will make a tour of the EASTERN STATES the coming fall, before returning West to the scenes of their former triumphs.
LOOK OUT FOR US.
SKIFF & GAYLORD, Proprietors.
M. T. SKIFF, Manager.
21-3m C. E. RICHARDSON, Agent.

FOR SALE.
EXHIBITION PROPERTY CHEAP FOR CASH.
1ST. STANLEY & CONANT'S POLYORAMA OF THE WAR, with all the Battles complete. Fine lot wood cuts. Also printing enough for three months. This picture is most positively the best one in the United States.
2D. ANOTHER, SAME SUBJECT, painted by Pearson Brothers for David Woodward & Co., with a Diorama of the Merrimac and Monitor.
4TH. TEN WAX FIGURES. Heads of Gen. Taylor, Gen. Burnside, Dr. Kane, Siamese Twins, Miss McCrea and Indians, Mrs. Surratt and Daughter.
5TH. GLASS STEAM ENGINE FAIRY QUEEN, made by the Bohemian Glass Blowers, the largest Engine ever made of Glass; in good running order.
7TH. THIODON'S SLACK ROPE VAULTER, acknowledged by all who have witnessed his performance as the greatest wonder in the world.
8TH. FANTOCCINI FIGURES, MAGIC LANTERN, &c., &c.
Any part of the above named property will be sold very low for CASH, if those that mean to buy will apply in person. Letter writing is abhorred, and so are all applicants that have not the ready money to pay upon delivery.
Price shall be satisfactory, or I will pay traveling expenses one way. GEO. K. GOODWIN,
26-4t* 10 Bratile Square, Boston.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
HARTFORD, CONN.
A. A. BACON.....Proprietor
Managers and agents of traveling troupes will find a pleasant and comfortable home here, and every attention paid to their wants. Being in a central location, lately refitted and furnished throughout, and with several years' experience as caterer for the profession, the proprietor has every confidence that he can give
ENTIRE FATISFACTION
to all who may favor him with their patronage.
Terms always as low as the times will admit of. 24-tf

MISS JENNIE HIGHT,
THE VERSATILE COMEDIENNE,
In Davenport, Iowa, Oct. 2; Cincinnati, Oct. 23; Louisville, Nov. 6; Nashville, Dec. 4; Memphis, Jan. 8; Rochester, Jan. 22; Troy, Feb. 5; Boston, Feb 19. Address as above, or to
24-3m ROBERT JONES, Howard Athenæum, Boston.

NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION.
Managers of Theatres, Concert Halls or Traveling Troupes will find it to their advantage to favor us with orders for anything that they may need in the profession, as we have at all times some of the very best talent in the country registered on our books.
N. B. Those wishing engagements in the following lines of business must enclose a programme and state lowest salary. We want none but those of well known ability. We want artists at all times in the following lines of business: Leading Men, Juvenile Men, Low Comedians, Old Men, Walking Gents, Utility Men, Leading Ladies, Juvenile Ladies, Old Women, Singing Chambermaids, and Singers and Dancers for Concert Halls. Engagements given immediately. Address with red stamp enclosed,
DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents,
25-4t* 118 South Clark st., Drawer 6390 P.O., Chicago, Ill.

NED F. CAMPBELL,
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMER, can be engaged by addressing P. m. box 419 Watertown, N. Y. 26-3m*

AUSTRALIA.
First Class Stars intending to visit Australia, can negotiate through GEORGE COPPIN, Theatrical Agent,
26-10* Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.

NEWARK THEATRE.
The above Theatre is now open for the Fall and Winter Season, with a full and first class Dramatic Company, under the management of
MESSRS. JAS. M. WARD AND EDWARD PARKER.
First class Stars are invited to negotiate, to whom liberal terms will be offered.
Address their Business Agent,
A. D. FITCH,
Newark Theatre, Newark, N. J.
P. S. WANTED—A first class Old Woman. Address immediately as above. 26-3m*

LAFAYETTE HALL,
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
The undersigned has just erected a splendid Hall at the above place, lighted with gas.
This Hall will hold one thousand persons.
No expense has been spared to suit all kinds of Shows, Concerts, Lectures, etc. It is the best in Westchester county, 25 miles from New York by Harlem Railroad.
E. T. PRENDHOMME,
26-4t* Proprietor.

EMPIRE HALL, Pekin, Ill.
WM. P. CHAIN and
R. BEROSTRESSER,.....Proprietors.
This new and commodious Hall, capable of seating 1,200 persons, is now ready for occupancy, and is offered for Theatrical and Operatic Performances, Concerts, Lectures, &c., on reasonable terms. Is one of the best Halls in the State, furnished with water, gas, and all the modern improvements. For particulars and engagements enquire of WM. P. CHAIN,
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SUNNY SIDE CONCERT HALL,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
This establishment is now in the full tide of success. First class performers treated with at all times. Address
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WANTED,
By a first class LADY VOCALIST (Soprano),
"Good Dresser" and "style,"
A WALKING LADY'S SITUATION.
Address, with time and terms,
R. AND R.,
Box 217, Station A,
26-4t* Boston, Mass.

MISS RACHEL JOHNSON,
Address 126 Fourth Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 16-tf

AMUSEMENTS.

THE WORLD'S FAVORITE'S'
TWELFTH
ANNUAL TOUR.
Sweeping everything before them in the way of success.
ence more after a most brilliant and successful tour through the Lower and Upper Canadas, and the West.
COMPETITION AND IMITATORS OUTDONE,
by the famous and gigantic
DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE, AND BRASS BAND,
the model troupe of the world, consisting of twenty-five unapproachable, brilliant
ETHIOPIAN STARS,
admitted by the people and the press to be the leading, model organization of the present age, far superior in every respect to all other traveling troupes in existence, the result of twelve years of experience, patronized by the fashion and elite of the entire continent.
MANAGER.....C. H. DUPREZ
VOCAL DIRECTOR.....SIG. G. BIDEAUX
LEADER OF BRASS BAND.....E. M. PARMELEE
MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....J. T. EVEHL
STAGE MANAGER.....J. E. GREEN
TREASURER.....A. JONES
THIS MAMMOTH & UNEQUALLED AND INCOMPARABLE
CORPS OF POPULAR AND DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS
will again traverse the entire continent of America this present season, visiting all the principal cities and towns on their route. Will also visit the West Indies, Canada, the Island of Cuba, New Brunswick, New Foundland and Nova Scotia, introducing to their extensive patrons one of the most pleasing and entertaining new original programmes ever offered in minstrelsy.
ADMISSION 50 CENTS.
SAM. POND,
28-tf COL. JOE BLAKESLEE, } Agents.

THE RAINFORTH TROUPE
Are performing in the States of Michigan and Ohio.
SAM RAINFORTH,
The celebrated Classical Actor, Dancer, Ballet Master, Pantomimist and Trick Clown, from Barnum's Museum, New York City, will appear in THE MAGIC BOX,
Introducing the following astonishing Tricks:
THE MYSTERIOUS CHEST, THE GORMANDIZING MONK,
THE MAGIC TABLE CLOTH,
SHOOTING THE CLOWN TO PIECES AND
RESTORING HIM TO LIFE.
MR. JOHN HOLLINGS.
LA PETITE HATTIE RAINFORTH ...As the Happy Old Woman
MISS MELISSA RAINFORTH, Pantomimist, Actress & Danseuse
BILLY RAINFORTH.....The Laughable Comic Singer
CHARLEY RAINFORTH, Eccentric Comedian and Pantomimist
JOHNNY HALE, the American Violinist, as Musical Director and Leader of Orchestra.
Tickets, 35 cents; Children, 25 cents. Doors open at 7¼ o'clock. To commence at 8¼ precisely.
19-tf F. MARSHALL, Agent.

THE ORIGINAL
RAYNOR'S CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS
AND
BRASS BAND.
J. W. RAYNOR.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
THE ONLY PERSON HAVING THE RIGHT TO THE TITLE OF CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
As decided by the Hon. Judge Davis, of the Court of Appeals, New York.
This Troupe, composed of Twenty acknowledged artists, are now on their Second Tour since their return from Europe.
They will appear in all the principal cities in the Union previous to the
OPENING OF THEIR OPERA HOUSE, NEW YORK.
22-tf H. A. HANCKER, Agent.

CINCINNATI ENQUIRER
GREAT WESTERN
SHOW PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.
Managers of Traveling Exhibitions are notified that we are re-furnishing our establishment with the newest and most beautiful
WOOD ENGRAVINGS,
designed expressly for
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
VARIETY EXHIBITIONS,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS, &c., &c.,
and are prepared to fill all orders in a style of elegance never excelled in this country.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
☞ All orders will receive prompt attention if addressed to
FARAN & McLEAN,
Enquirer Office,
18-3m* Cincinnati, O.

THE NEW CASINO,
BALTIMORE, MD.
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Acting Manager.
THE FINEST CONCERT HALL IN AMERICA.
NOW IN A FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
CROWDED NIGHTLY WITH THE ELITE OF THE CITY.
RESPECTABLE CITIZENS WHO WERE NEVER IN A CONCERT HALL ARE NIGHTLY SEEN IN THIS
MODEL TEMPLE OF ART.
THE MOST TALENTED COMPANY IN THE WORLD.
A MAGNIFICENT BALLET,
COMPOSED OF 14 BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADIES.
TALENTED NEGRO PERFORMERS.
A FULL DRAMATIC TROUPE
and
A COMPLETE PANTOMIME COMPANY.
SENSATION NOVELTIES AND SPECTACULAR PLAYS
CONTINUALLY PRODUCED.
Performers of ability possessing variety and dramatic talent, address the manager. 22-tf

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NEW CANTERBURY HALL,
RICHMOND, VA.
P. E. MAGUIRE & CO.....Proprietor
CHARLEY WHITE.....Acting and Stage Manager
PROF. KELP.....Leader of Orchestra
The company is composed of the following artists:
MLLE. DEVERE, Danseuse.
MISS MILLIE ISABELLA, Danseuse.
MISS KATE CLAIR, Jig Dancer.
MISS NELLIE EDWARDS, Comic Vocalist,
MISS TILLIE FORBES, Danseuse.
MISS ROSETTA DALE, Baliadist.
MISS LAURA GAINES, Actress.
FAYETTE WELCH, Negro Delineator.
TIM MORRIS, Plantation Delineator.
BILL LACONTA, Banjoist. Mr. JAMES SHELTON, Acrobat.
CHARLEY WHITE, Versatile Actor.
J. E. GILLIGAN, Irish Comic Singer.
First class performers can secure engagements by addressing P. E. MAGUIRE, New Canterbury Hall, Richmond, Va.,
16-3m* Late Proprietor of the Alexandria Canterbury.

NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,
WALNUT ST. ABOVE EIGHTH, PHILADELPHIA.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
Acknowledged by both the public and the press to be one of the most splendid Theatres in America. First class Stars wishing nights, address P. O. Box 930.
R. FOX, Proprietor and Manager.
21 JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

NEW MUSIC HALL,
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.
This new, splendid and commodious Hall, capable of seating over two thousand persons, is now ready for occupancy, and is offered for Theatrical and Operatic Performances, Concerts, Lectures, &c., &c., at most liberal terms. The "acoustic" of the Hall is perfect. For particulars apply to CHARLES KUPPAR,
3-6m* Treasurer Milwaukee Musical Society.

ASHE & CO.,
NOS. 159 AND 161 MERCER STREET, NEW YORK,
SIGN & SCENIC ARTISTS.
Show Signs, Fancy Posters, Photographic Back Grounds, &c. 16-3m

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UNION HALL,
JACKSON, MICHIGAN.
This Hall, built regardless of expense, has stage, scenery, footlights, &c., and is the finest and most complete in all its appointments of any in the country. Can be rented by the day, week, or month, for entertainments of all kinds. Seats 1200. Address
2-32t* GEO. H. LATHROP, Agent.

USE JACKSON HALL.
'Tis large enough, and not too large by twice—
Is central in location, and moderate in price.
JACKSON HALL, JACKSON, JACKSON CO., MICH.,
with Stage, Scenery, Carpets, Footlights, &c.
15-6m* W. JACKSON.

IVERY LANTY, now playing in the New England
States, will be at liberty to arrange with managers after August 25th. All communications addressed to H. HAMMOND,
19-16t* Saratoga Springs, until further notice.

THE NONPAREIL DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION
meet every Tuesday evening. All communications must be addressed to H. ROLPT, President, 211 8th Avenue. 17-3m*

ALL LETTERS FOR THE
Distinguished Tragedian,
MR. LAWRENCE BARRETT,
[22-3m*] Must be addressed to LORAINE ROGERS.

MISS MAJOR PAULINE CUSHMAN,
THE GREAT SENSATION ACTRESS AND FEDERAL SPY, assisted by JAMES M. WARD, the popular Irish Comedian and Vocalist, are prepared to receive engagements for the Fall and Winter Season. Their repertoire consists of all the latest and most popular sensational Dramas and Farces. Managers wishing to negotiate with address their sole business agent, A. D. FITCH, Revere House, N. Y., to Sept. 1st; after that Newark Theatre, Newark, N. J. 24-3m*

NEW ORLEANS.
ST. CHARLES OPERA HOUSE TO RENT,
By the Evening or Week.
Seats 800 persons. Arm Chairs, Gas, Stage Scenery, etc. Location best in the city. Address
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THEATRE, MILWAUKEE, WIS.
Lessee and Manager.....T. E. MILLS.
will open for the fall and winter season
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH, 1865.
First class Stars invited to address
17-3t* T. E. MILLS, Box 1494.

THE NEW THEATRE, NASHVILLE, TENN., having
been refitted throughout, is now open.
Stars wishing time after January 1st, '66, will address
23-tf WIGHT AND FULLER, Managers.

AMUSEMENTS.

As performed in the four cities,
WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE,
PHILADELPHIA and PITTSBURGH.
Responsible Managers wishing to engage this popular Sensation Performer for two or four weeks, address him, care of
22-tf 239 Pine street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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SHOW PRINTING HOUSE,
176 AND 178 WASHINGTON STREET,
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This establishment is prepared, with increased facilities, to furnish
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PRINTING USED BY SHOWMEN,
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A STYLE EQUAL TO THE BEST.
Particular attention given to getting up
FANCY SHOW BILLS
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For
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
VARIETY EXHIBITIONS,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS, &c., &c.
A CORPS OF FIRST CLASS ARTISTS
continually employed on new designs of every description.
With the aid of GOOD MACHINERY, GOOD PAPER, GOOD INKS, an unequalled assortment of Type, Borders, Cuts and Ornaments, together with first class workmen of great experience, we are enabled to guarantee satisfaction.
Estimates cheerfully and promptly given for Engraving or Printing anything, from the largest circus poster to the